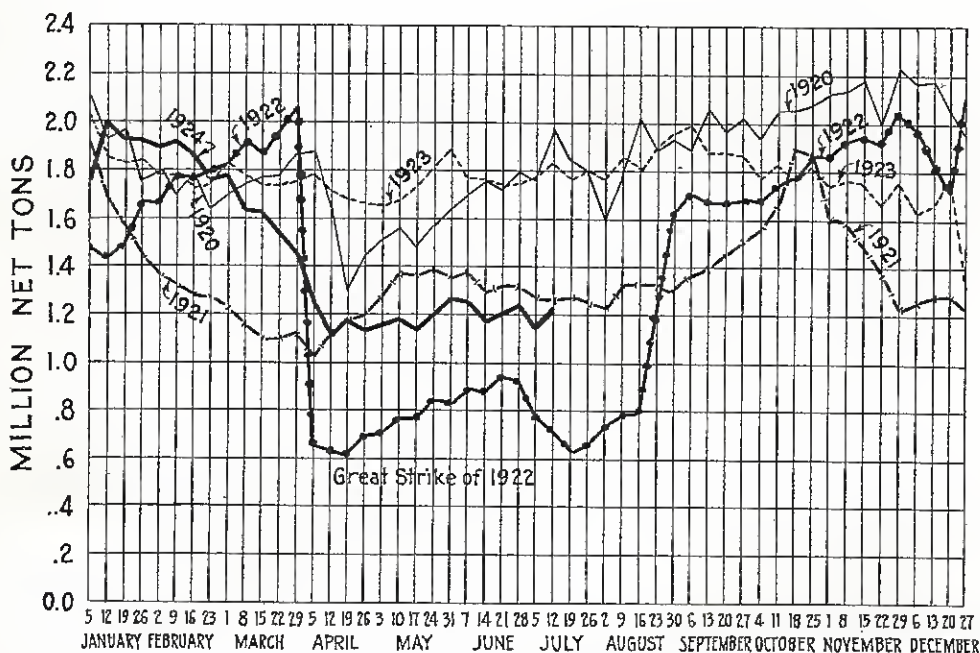


The Union Pacific Coal Company

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE



IT MIGHT BE WORSE

The United States Geological Surveys maintains an accurate record of coal produced. The Survey chart shown above suggests a very low measure of bituminous coal production, nation wide. For the first half of 1924 our Wyoming and Washington mines' production increased 7,650 tons and were in operation 9.8 days over the same period in 1923. The coal industry was badly inflated during and after the war. Like the fat man, it is rapidly "losing weight" and is feeling "not so well;" however it might be worse and it is now getting better. A sane viewpoint will, "as usual," help the process.

DODGE BROTHERS

policy of retaining the same basic design year after year without making radical annual changes to stimulate sales through the appeal of a new model has very definite advantages for owners.

- it enables a car to be driven over a period of years, to the full extent of its usefulness, and still retain a modern appearance.
- it eliminates the large item of depreciation, due to models becoming obsolete yearly.

—it materially reduces the cost of replacement parts.

—it enables an appreciable savings to be made in manufacturing, which is passed on to the user in the form of better value.

McCURTAIN MOTOR CO.

A. L. McCURTAIN, Prop.

PHONE 601

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

THIS SPACE
FOR SALE

T. Seddon Taliaferro Jr.

Walter A. Muir

TALIAFERRO & MUIR
LAWYERS



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ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

The Union Pacific Coal Company

Washington Union Coal Company

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

Volume 1

AUGUST, 1924

Number 8

JUST A BOY

Just as Washington was making ready to retire for the night on July 7th, the youngest son of President Coolidge, Calvin, Jr., aged sixteen, quietly slipped out into the great beyond. A week preceding his death this fine mannered, courageous boy suffered a blister on his right foot, the beginning of a virulent septic infection, which quickly centralized in the bone of his left leg.

Quickly the young patient was transferred from the White House to Walter Reed Hospital, where staff doctors, as well as outside specialists, took up the fight to save the President's son. Operations, saline solutions, blood transfusions and lastly, oxygen; every resource of medical skill and science was tried, only to find surrender in the end. Some sixty years before another youth, Tad, the son of the great sorrowful War President, Abraham Lincoln, lay under a bank of flowers, his casket resting in the same spot occupied by that of Calvin Coolidge, Jr.

We all come into the world young, very young; many go out as this boy did, denied his opportunity—an opportunity that may bring happiness and fame, or perhaps sorrow and disappointment. Be that as it may, the hearts of all mankind are attuned to youth, and will always and sorrowfully respond to its untimely passing. This boy, born in a small community in Massachusetts, was reared in an unpretentious atmosphere, one no different from that which surrounds many other American boys who have good parents. His sickness and death came not to the White House or the Presidency, but to one of the thousands of homes that suffer similar losses each year.

This boy was a keen student, loyal and lovable, and every parent in this broad land of ours sorrows with the President and Mrs.

Coolidge in their great loss. One of the hymns sang at the simple, unostentatious funeral, "Crossing the Bar," by that sweet voiced singer, Alfred Tennyson, will bear reproduction:

Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening Star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless
deep,
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

THE REAL PAYROLL

The public pay roll now embraces one out of each twelve persons employed in gainful occupations; that is to say, one-twelfth of the producing portion of our population hold office or perform some sort of public service. Our public service employees outnumber those engaged in mining coal (bituminous and anthracite) five to one, and there are three persons on the public pay roll for each one employed in the whole mining industry, coal, oil and metal mining.

The Employees' Magazine is a monthly publication devoted to the interests of the employees of The Union Pacific Coal Company and Washington Union Coal Company and their families. It will contain items of current news, personal notes about employees and their families, together with articles dealing with the coal mining industry, the personal safety of the men engaged in mining a first consideration. Employees are not only invited but urged to write articles for the magazine, which should be typewritten on one side of the sheet only, addressed to Editor, Employees' Magazine, Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, Wyoming.

Good clear photographs suitable for reproduction are especially desired, all cartoons and drawings must be in black India ink. The magazine will be distributed free to all employees of The Union Pacific Coal Company and Washington Union Coal Company.

JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.

Within twenty years the number of National Government employes has doubled, while all wage earners have only increased ten per cent in number in the past ten years. During the last session of Congress bills involving the expenditure of more than \$3,300,000,000 were introduced, although the cry of the people has been for "reduced taxation." The taxes paid by our American railroads offers a good index of the plunging trend of public expenditures; in 1913 they paid \$98,626,000, in 1923 \$332,057,000. Reduced to the amount paid per day it was \$270,211 in 1913 and \$909,747 in 1923.

The Federal Government has expressed through President Coolidge a determination to reduce the burden of taxation imposed by it. Will the State, County and City Governments do likewise? The admonition, Stop! Look! Listen! should be posted in many places other than at railway crossings. We will have general elections in November, all American citizens should vote and vote for sane expenditures. In 1920 less than one-half of those entitled to vote went to the polls. Our women should justify universal suffrage by voting.

THE RAILWAY PRESIDENT

Before the days of automobiles, the average American boy dreamed of a railroad job. At first his ambition was to serve as bellringer on a locomotive. This desire carried him well up toward his fifteenth year, and then his aspirations shifted to the Presidency of a real railroad. From the ranks of these dreamers came our railroad presidents, a mixed lot as were the boys that they sprang from. The majority of railroad presidents started as office boys, call boys, telegraph operators, firemen and brakemen. Some worked on the track, or in the boiler shops, and many helped the engineers in their work. Take the men who head ninety of our larger railroads and see where they came from. Twenty-seven came from the operating department, an equal number coming from the engineering-maintenance of way department. From the legal department came eleven, and the same number originated in the traffic department. The accounting department gave three, the mechanical and treasury departments two each, two started as office boys in railroad executive offices, and five were at one time bankers. All but four are American born, though three were born in our sister state, Canada; two were born in England, one each in Scotland and Germany.

The average age of the ninety men is 61, the oldest 87, the youngest 41. The records show that of the ninety men forty-two first saw the light in small towns and sixteen on farms. Forty-three presidents had but a common school education, six graduated from high schools and

forty-five attended colleges and universities, and a number of these worked their way through.

One only has to look back over this list, their beginnings and their present, to see that hard, earnest work was the main-spring that propelled these ninety men into the place they now occupy. And so on through the list, Chauncey M. Depew, the dean of railroad presidents, now ninety, clear visioned and clean lived; James Brown, miner; Calvin Coolidge, President; all men, good men, wearing an average size collar, and we almost forgot to say, all God fearing and law abiding.

A WOMAN ARTIST

Mrs. M. Murray, president of the Tono Woman's Community Club is the first woman artist offering us cartoon contributions. Tono Woman's Club is proud of its versatile President—and with reason. We welcome Mrs. Murray into the family of cartoonists and hope that her example will be followed by others.

MR. DAVID G. THOMAS

The readers of this magazine are familiar with the Old Timers sketches written by Mr. D. G. Thomas and with his illuminating, stirring poetic tributes to our Old Timers, contributed to these pages from time to time. This month we present a short story about Mr. Thomas himself.

SEVENTY YEARS OF TRANSPORTATION

From the "Railway Review", Chicago
1854—The Pony Express

Cheyenne sleeps, but watchfully, for danger is ever near to the frontier settlements. From afar comes the sound of thudding hoofs, and Cheyenne wakes. A rider weather-beaten by the wind and sun, comes tearing into the main street—the only street—with a sigh of relief, he vaults off his pony, brings his saddlebags into the postoffice and sinks into a chair, exhausted. Cheyenne sleeps—the mail is in.

1884—The Iron Horse

Cheyenne sleeps! A summer moon throws the hills into bold relief, and the air is heavy with the tang of sage-brush. A whistle sounds and Cheyenne wakes. The gleam of a headlight transforms the rails into two ribbons of burnished silver. A locomotive with an overgrown stack puffs importantly into the station. The postal clerk hangs his carbine on the rack. Cheyenne sleeps—the mail is in.

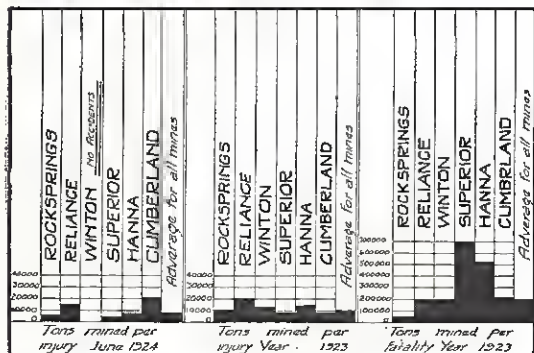
1924—The Dragon Fly

Cheyenne sleeps! Only the winking eye of a searchlight on the landing field is awake. From the east comes a droning hum, as of a gigantic bee, and Cheyenne wakes. A biplane is silhouetted against the purple sky. A graceful swoop, a bit of clever taxiing and the plane comes to rest. The pilot unstraps his helmet and climbs from the cockpit, smiling. Cheyenne sleeps—the mail is in.



Make It + Safe

W.P.M.



ACCIDENTS GRAPHICALLY PRESENTED

The sniping continues in spite of our efforts and calls for additional care in the protection of men on the face. In June a miner in No. 2 Hanna was killed by a fall of top coal. We know that the deceased would not have wittingly taken the chance that cost him his life, and still he was killed as others have been and as more may be.

Last year we mined 200,000 tons of coal per fatality, while down in West Virginia some of the larger operating companies produced over a million tons per man killed. One cannot but compare the two records and, noting the difference, seek the answer. Their roof conditions are no better than ours on the average; their men are not superior to us, then—WHY?

Why do we lose more men, five or six times more men, than they do in West Virginia? Let us take the responsibility—IT IS ON US and it rests with us to stop this relentless sniping of good men, one here, one there, an appalling total at the end of each year.

Let us all, every man, regardless of position, in and about the mines, accept this responsibility and attempt at least to attain the record set by the mountaineers of West Virginia.

THE DANGER OF HIGH TENSION LINES

Recently a fatal accident at our Wintou camp has brought to our mind a source of extreme hazard which is often thoughtlessly overlooked.

A youth and several companions were amusing themselves during the Sunday afternoon by flying a kite. This in itself could not be considered as a perilous pastime but the elements of danger, which were soon to terminate in a fatality, had already crept in.

Instead of the ordinary twine used for kite string, the boys were using a fine, bare copper wire which has been salvaged and unwound from an old Ford generator. The kite was flying at some distance, and had crossed a high tension transmission line carrying 33,000 volts. A sudden change in the air currents caused the kite to fall slightly and the wire to the kite momentarily touched the transmission line with the result that the youth was almost instantaneously electrocuted.

Accidents in unusual ways from this source are, unfortunately, not rare. Only recently an incident was brought to the writer's attention of a death in one of

the eastern states. A fisherman in casting his fly, brought the wet fish line in contact with a high power line and he was instantly killed.

A wholesome respect and a healthy fear of all wires should be taught the young and cultivated by the "grown ups." In a moving object one can ordinarily see a danger, but a wire, hanging peacefully still, seems to possess no source of hazard.

Only too often we see children throwing hoops and wires across the lines. This not only causes short circuits and the temporary suspension of the functioning of the line, but may result in the death of one of the children. Insulators seem to be a favorite target for the young with stones and the old with rifles. These insulators are not only very expensive, but when broken may permit the current to travel down the pole and cause an accident.

Another dangerous practice is attaching clothes lines to poles. These lines present a hazard to the linesman who in the course of his work must occasionally climb the pole, and also to the housewife. A youngster has just made a bulls-eye on an insulator permitting part of the current to flow down a damp pole; the woman starts to hang clothes upon the line fastened to the pole and another accident results.

Another thing to be carefully watched, especially in these days of the radio, is the location of the aerials. Care should be taken never to stretch the aerials across another wire or so close to another line that if they should happen to break the wind could so whip them as to cause a contact.

In this connection a short discussion on the resuscitation of a person who is unconscious or even apparently dead from electric shock is not inappropriate.

The victim of electric shock is absolutely dependent for the saving of his life on the courage, knowledge and immediate assistance of the first person who finds him. As electric shock causes a complete stopping of a person's breathing, the rescuer must know how breathing may be started. This is done by artificial respiration. Only by practice of the correct method can artificial respiration be done sufficiently well to save the victim's life.

As taught by the Bureau of Mines, the Schafer, or prone method of artificial respiration is the most simple and effective way to start breathing when it has once been stopped. Although the method is simple, yet the things must be remembered in order that it be most effective. First, if the victim has been knocked loose or has been removed from the contact with the wire, he must be put in the proper position for giving artificial respiration. It is done in this manner: Turn the victim on his stomach, pull both arms straight above his head, bend one arm at the elbow and lay the hand on the opposite arm. Turn the head to one side and lay it on the bent arm so that the nose and mouth will be kept out of the dirt. Pry open the mouth and take out any loose material as tobacco, gum or false teeth, also pull the tongue forward.

You are now ready to begin the second step which consists of forcing air out and in the victim's lungs by direct pressure to the lower part of the chest. Kneel, straddling the victim's thighs and facing his head; place the hands flat, with the fingers spread wide apart, over the short ribs or lowest ribs of the back, holding the thumbs parallel with the spine and from 2 to 3 inches apart. The elbows are held stiff and

straight, and without raising the knees, rock well forward (keeping the chin up) bringing the full weight of the upper part of the body to bear on the hands. This should be done evenly and requires about 2 seconds. Now return to the first position in the same slow and careful manner, taking about 2 more seconds to do so. The 4 seconds occupied in the forward and backward movements is the usual time of taking in and letting out a breath. Take the weight from the hands but be careful not to remove the bands from their position on the body. This complete action, forward and backward must be repeated 15 or 16 times each minute. This proper rate of 15 or 16 each minute is very important as it is not as effective when performed either much faster or slower.

Third: Artificial respiration MUST BE STARTED AT ONCE. Do not wait or run for help. Send for a doctor or other assistance by anyone whom you may call or who may pass by, but do not stop artificial respiration to get help. If a doctor cannot be gotten, continue artificial respiration for 3 or 4 hours or until the victim begins to breathe or to stiffen in death.

If assistance is available, loosen all tight clothing and keep the body warm by means of hot blankets, hot water bottles, hot bricks, etc. However, this must not in any way interrupt the artificial respiration.

When the victim begins to breathe do not stop artificial respiration but continue it until his breathing is strong and regular. To stop artificial respiration too soon may cause him to lose his life as breathing is very hard to start a second time. After the victim begins to breathe regularly place him in a warm bed and keep him quiet.

This same treatment is used in case of gas poisoning or drowning.

RECOGNITION FROM THE OUTSIDE

It is a source of no little gratification to the officials of the company to note that the efforts to further safety are receiving favorable notice from points as far east as New York.

In the June issue of the American Labor Legislation Review appears a list of eight "Honor" companies. Listed among these eight is The Union Pacific Coal Company. Of these producers three are western; one in New Mexico, one in Colorado and the Union Pacific; the other five are in the east.

The American Association for Labor Legislation is carrying on an active campaign for the enactment and enforcement of laws which are helpful to labor. Among the laws demanded by them is one compelling the rock dusting of all bituminous mines as a means of preventing coal dust explosions.

The Union Pacific Coal Company is voluntarily committed to a rock dusting program in their sixteen producing mines, and the recognition from this prominent magazine is no little compliment.

HOW COULD THESE BE AVOIDED?

Following is a list of the accidents reported during June. As you read this list just think of the means you would take to prevent them happening to you.

| | |
|---------------|---|
| Driver | Coupling trip and in some manner turned ankle of right foot. |
| Driver | In attempting to put sprags in loaded trip caught finger of left hand between sprag and large piece of rock along road side. |
| Miner | On a steeply pitching seam was pushing coal down chute of room while his partner was pulling coal from face. A large piece of coal fell from face, rolling down room and broke two toes of miner. |

Machine Runner Was starting machine when jack-pipe fell striking his hand which was resting on top of machine, bruising his fingers.

Driver Was lifting a piece of rock into a car and caught thumb between rock and car-iron.

Miner Squeezed through hips while standing between empty car and rib. A car being pulled along motor road caught the corner of the empty car, derailing it and squeezed him between car and rib.

Miner Small piece of coal fell from roof causing scalp laceration.

Loader Dropping empty car from room neck, caught forearm between empty car and a loaded car standing on entry.

Machine Runner Jack-pipe fell, striking him and bruising shoulder.

Outside Laborer Was loading timber into car on outside parting. Rope runner had taken a loaded trip out of this parting a short time before and had forgotten to throw the switch for the straight slope track. Empty trip went into drift parting causing laborer to receive a compound fracture of the left leg.

Machine Runner Had machine elevated on skid with block under one end of skid. Block slipped letting skid come in contact with bits which threw skid around, striking him on left leg causing a compound fracture.

Miner Lowering loaded car from face. In spragging caught right thumb between sprag and wheel.

Miner Was coming down his room. Stepped on a piece of loose coal on floor, and sprained ankle.

Miner Was instantly killed by fall of top coal. He was walking up room roadway along side of chute and was directly under loose coal when fall occurred, pinning him beneath it and breaking his neck. This man's partner asserts that roof had been sounded earlier in the day and was solid.

ILLINOIS STATISTICS

Springfield, Ill., June, 1924—Every 300,465 tons of coal mined in Illinois last year required the life of one coal miner, according to figures just published in the forty-second annual Illinois report of the department of mines and minerals.

This compilation is for the year ending June, 1923. At that time there were 1136 mines in the state, 762 local mines and 374 shipping mines.

The total production during the year showed an increase of 12,247,628 tons or 19.25 per cent. This tonnage was produced by 103,566 employes working an average of 146 days. The report of 1922 showed 63,276,827 tons produced by 98,090 employes working an average of 134 days.

One hundred and sixty-one men lost their lives in and about the mines during the year. This is an increase over the last year of two, but a material decrease when the increased tonnage and employes are considered. Of the number killed, 149 were underground, seven on the surface and five are classified as shaft accidents. Falls of roof and sides continued to hold first place as a cause of fatalities, being responsible for 82 of the 161 deaths.

ROCK DUSTING

A series of disastrous explosions occurring in widely separated bituminous mining districts throughout the United States, each exacting a vast toll of human lives, has brought to the attention of the public, and more so to the attention of operating officials of the mining companies, the need of greater and more modern safeguards, and more stringent and effective laws to protect the lives of those who enter the mines each day.

Unfortunately the attention of the West was drawn to this necessity by a terrible disaster in our sister state of Utah. That the one hundred and seventy-two men at Castle Gate did not give their lives in vain is attested by the recently adopted code of mining laws of Utah.

Today Utah has what is probably the best and most complete set of laws of any mining state in the Union, and what is probably more to the point, from present indications they are going to be strictly enforced.

One of the high lights emanating from these disasters is the impetus given to the rock dusting method of limiting explosions. While this method is comparatively a recent innovation in safety methods in the coal industry in the United States, it has been in use many years in England, where the first experiments were conducted and the results noticed.

It may be interesting to note here that the first experiments with rock dust were tried by the Union Pacific Coal Company as early as 1913. At that time the intake airway (manway) at Reliance No. 1 Mine was dusted to a depth of one foot with a fine dust, the thought being that the constant travel by men and animals would keep the dust stirred, and the ventilating currents would carry the fine particles to all portions of the mine. Objections which have since proven to be unfounded caused the management to abandon further experiment, but today, after a lapse of eleven years, the result of this early dusting is clearly noticeable on the ribs and roofs.

To further increase interest in rock dusting and to enlighten operating officials in methods, costs and results, the U. S. Bureau of Mines secured the temporary services of Mr. John E. Jones of the Old Ben Coal Corporation of Illinois. The Old Ben Corporation after a series of disastrous explosions had gone deeply into the subject and Mr. Jones, their Safety Engineer, was probably the foremost man in the United States, and his experience made of him the best man, to spread the gospel of rock dust to the western operators. During the past month Mr. Jones, with other officials of the Bureau, has made a visit to practically all the coal mining districts of New Mexico, Colorado, Utah and Wyoming. Considerable time was spent in the Rock Springs, Kemmerer and Hanna fields, where each evening Mr. Jones addressed a large number, laying particular stress on results obtained in Illinois and the manner in which the dust had on several occasions limited explosions to a very small area and the loss of life to an almost negligible minimum.

In his visits through the Union Pacific fields his comments and suggestions will no doubt prove of great value in assisting the officials of this company in putting the mines in such condition that a disaster such as the ones experienced at Kemmerer and Castle Gate cannot occur.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN MINING FRATERNITY TO ASSEMBLE IN ROCK SPRINGS AUGUST 7, 8 AND 9

For the first time, Rock Springs is to have the honor of entertaining the parent body of the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute for a period of three days, the 7th, 8th and 9th of August.

For weeks Committees have been making arrangements and the occasion promises to be one of maximum entertainment and interest for the attending members.

At this meeting, the Safety Committee will again report and endeavor to formulate a finished code for coal mining in the Rocky Mountain region. Intense interest attended the last report of the committee in Denver some six months ago and voluminous discussion resulted. It is expected that the attention paid to this detail will be even more pointed at the August meeting, for the reason that a number of happenings have come to the attention of coal mining men since February.

At this meeting a number of visitors, prominent in the activities of coal mining, are expected. These men are coming from all points in the United States and are specialists in various lines in the industry, such as for example, rock dusting, loading machines, entry driving machine practice and modern haulage.

A symposium, a feast of ideas, is planned on the subject of loading machines. Taking part in this effort will be representative men who will present the up-to-the-minute developments in this branch of coal mining practice.

Nor has the matter of entertaining our guests been forgotten. Upon their arrival they will be met by a carefully chosen reception committee, conducted to the point of registration in our large, modern Elks Home, provided with banquet and ball cards as well as theatre tickets, and then assigned to the accommodations provided. The reception committee is shrouding its plans in mystery and we are unable to secure from them any inkling as to the special features with which they expect to welcome the out-of-town guests. A real mountain game banquet will be ably handled by a committee of picked engineers and fishermen. A dance in the beautiful hall of the Elks Home will follow the banquet. The music provided is to be the best in the mountain region. Other entertainment will consist of trips to mines, a first release photoplay, a view of the Wyoming State First Aid and Mine Rescue Meet, with special illustrative features of particular hazards met with in coal mining in the mountain region.

Engineer Marshall of the United States Bureau of Mines is now, and will be until the meeting, exploding coal dust by all of the varied means which have in the past been discovered to constitute a menace to coal mine operations.

We are to have with us a full staff of the United States Bureau of Mines men, including the much beloved Billy Ryan, formerly Secretary of the National Organization of the United Mine Workers of America. Also, a full representation of the official family of the United Mine Workers of District 22 (Wyoming), together with every member of the Institute from the region who can possibly drop his immediate responsibilities for a few days. The following is the general program as outlined for the meeting.

Thursday, Aug. 7—Registration and assignment to hotels in the morning and at 2 p. m., technical session, including report of safety committee. Evening, dinner at Elks Club at 6:30 and dancing, to begin at 9.

Friday, Aug. 8—Field trips to mine and plants in the morning and at 2 p. m., symposium on coal loading machines. A theatre party will be held at the Rialto at 8:15 in the evening.

Saturday, Aug. 9—Wyoming state meet First Aid and Mine Rescue in the morning, and in the afternoon the following will be given: "Dust Explosion by Electric Arc," "Transformer Fire," and "Apparatus Work and Contest." The day will be closed with a dance at the Elks' Club.

Special provisions have been made for the entertainment of ladies attending throughout the meeting. The sessions will be held in the auditorium of the Elks Home.

EVERY INTERESTED MINING MAN IS URGED TO COME TO ROCK SPRINGS ON AUGUST 7, 8 AND 9, AND BE ONE OF US.

Engineers' Department

ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERIES

By D. C. McKeehan

The electric storage battery to the average person is simplicity itself. Keep it filled with water and give it an occasional charge when it is run down and you will find it a very faithful servant.

They have proven so reliable that some coal mining companies are using them at the "face" to supply cutting machines, and when used in conjunction with storage battery locomotives they permit the removal of all trolley and machine wires from the mine.

The most popular battery for such work is the lead cell which is similar to your automobile battery but larger.

It will not be a great while before all of our mines are equipped with a small storage battery cap lamp. Some of the mines have lamps equipped with lead cells and others have the Edison or alkaline battery.

The general theory and salient features of each type follows:

The action of storage batteries is electrical and chemical, that is, when an electric current is caused to flow through the battery, it produces a definite chemical substance within the battery. This process is called charge. Now remove the charging wires and establish a circuit between the positive and negative terminals and the chemical substances that were formed by the charging current "break down" or change and in the process give off an electric current, called discharge. There is no electricity stored in the battery. Chemical change produces the current, but it first requires an electric current to produce the proper chemical substance to fulfill the condition.

When coal burns a chemical change takes place and heat is given off. In the storage battery the result of the chemical change is an electric current.

The lead battery contains a positive plate of brown chocolate color, chemically known as peroxide of lead and written in chemical symbols as PbO_2 , meaning one part lead and two parts oxygen. Pb being derived from plumbum, a Latin word for lead. The negative plate is pure lead (Pb). Both plates are immersed in a solution of sulphuric acid and water called electrolyte.

Sulphuric acid consists of two parts of hydrogen, one part sulphur, and four parts oxygen, (H_2SO_4). Water consists of two parts hydrogen and one part oxygen.

When the battery discharges the positive and negative plates slowly change to lead sulphate, $PbSO_4$, which is an entirely different substance from the peroxide of lead and pure lead which were present when the battery was fully charged.

By reversing the process, charging, the plates are regenerated or converted to peroxide of lead and pure lead as originally.

Electricity has no bearing on the question of charge and discharge, further than being an agent to build up a certain chemical compound, which, when allowed to change its state, gives off an electric current as the result.

The Edison battery operates on a similar chemical principle as the lead battery, but uses entirely different materials.

The positive plate consists of peroxide of nickel and the negative plate consists of finely divided iron. The electrolyte being a solution of water and potassium hydrate, caustic potash and alkali.

The sulphuric acid solution used in the lead battery is very injurious to fabrics in case the electrolyte is spilled on one's clothing, while the solution from the Edison battery has a mild deteriorating effect.

If a lead battery is greatly over-charged a shedding of peroxide of lead from the positive plate sets in and builds up a sludge in the bottom of the container, but the Edison battery will withstand long overcharges without serious injury. By overcharging, we mean allowing the charging current to flow longer than necessary.

The Edison battery withstands idle periods much better than the lead battery. If a storage battery is fully charged and then discharged at a uniform rate for eight hours it will then require approximately ten hours of charge at the same rate to fully restore it.

Storage batteries are rated on an eight-hour basis for a certain amount of discharge current. If the amount of current is increased the discharge period must be shortened.

Storage batteries require a direct-current for charging, that is, a current that flows continually in the same direction and therefore cannot be charged from the usual light socket. They give off a direct-current or discharge.

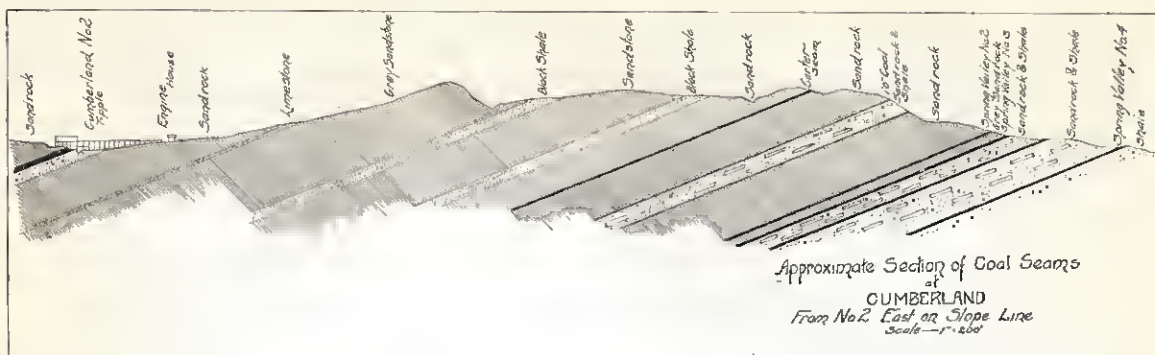
Present day ingenuity has developed both types of batteries that may be carried in a coat pocket and have sufficient capacity to light a small electric bulb for ten or twelve hours, and on emergency occasions have burned much longer. They may be carried into dusty or gaseous places without the least danger of igniting an explosive mixture. They are the greatest contributors to mine safety that we have.

THE EAST OUTCROPS OF THE CUMBERLAND AND SPRING VALLEY COAL SEAMS

By C. E. Swan

The accompanying Ideal Geological Section of part of The Frontier formation shows the relative location Geologically of the main Kemmerer or Cumberland seam which has been mined extensively at Frontier, Diamondville, Oakley, Glencoe and Cumberland, the Willow Creek seam which is being mined at Sniblet and Susie, also the Spring Valley seams formerly mined at Spring Valley and now being mined by The Blazon Coal Company, south of Glencoe, and The Pacific Coal Company east of Oakley. The section is shown on the Cumberland No. 2 Mine Slope line extended from mouth of No. 2 Mine in an easterly direction across the coal measures. The vertical distance between the Cumberland seam and the Willow Creek seam is approximately 1050 feet, and a study of several Geological Sections taken at different places along the east outcrop indicate that the Willow Creek seam mined north of Kemmerer, may be the seam known as the Carter seam, which has been mined in a small way at Spring Valley. The vertical distance between the Carter seam and Spring Valley seam No. 3, which was mined at Spring Valley, is approximately 550 feet.

The outcrop of the Cumberland seam generally occurs along the side of a high sandrock ridge, having an approximate north and south axis, and known as Oyster Ridge from a pronounced bed of coarse sandstone, containing numerous large oyster fossils which occurs in the upper part of the Frontier formation. The outcrop of the Willow Creek and Spring Valley coal measures near Cumberland, occur over the ridge on the eastern slope.



The outcrops of the Cumberland and lower seams have been pretty thoroughly traced, where not covered with formations of a later date, from the Hilliard Flat on the south to the Fontenelle River on the north, and these outcrops have been well prospected, also some diamond drilling has been done west of outcrops to determine extent of workable coal, and it is pretty well determined that the workable coal areas occur in lenses or pockets and that it is not advisable to open a mine of any size from outcrop indications alone.

The average dip or pitch of these seams along the east outcrop is from 18 degrees to 25 degrees in a westerly direction but it is not uncommon, especially in the south end of the field, for folds to change the pitch until the coal stands nearly on end. This field is practically free from faulted areas except on the extreme north and south ends where badly faulted areas occur which twist up large seams of coal in such a manner as to make them practically unworkable on account of the excessive cost of mining.

The coal in all these seams is of excellent quality for both locomotive and domestic use, and mines opened on any of these seams are apt to be gaseous mines; the old Spring Valley Mine being one of the gasiest mines ever opened in the state.

The mining conditions in the Cumberland seam, in most cases, are very good while mining conditions in the Spring Valley seams are extremely bad due to bad roof and floor conditions, tendency of the seams to change quickly from clean workable areas into thin dirty areas and the ever present large volumes of explosive gas.

HORSE POWER

By Robert Muir

Boilers are usually rated in horse-power and such rating is not thoroughly understood. A horse-power is equivalent to lifting 33,000 pounds one foot high in one minute. A boiler does not move hence it does no work in the sense in which this word is used in mechanics, therefore, it has no power. What it really does is to generate steam, which, when conveyed to an engine in the form of heat, converts that heat into work and develops power. A boiler horse-power is equal to an evaporation of 30 pounds of water at 100 degrees to steam at 70 pounds pressure. It is, therefore, purely a measure of evaporation and not of power.

Now as there is a vast difference in the steam consumption of some designs of engines from others, boiler horse-power does not mean the same power as engine horse-power. Now, suppose we have a slide valve engine with a cut-off at three-fourths stroke and developing one hundred horse-power, this engine will have a steam consumption of ninety pounds of steam per horse-power and would require three hundred boiler horse-power. If a Corliss type engine was used to develop this same power, with one-fifth cut-off, it would have a steam consumption of twenty-six pounds

per horse-power and would require eighty-six boiler horse-power.

There are several large steam turbines now in operation running condensing with a steam consumption as low as nine pounds of steam per horse-power. This would only be thirty boiler horse-power for every one hundred horse-power developed. If every engine developed precisely the same power from an equal amount of heat, the boiler might conveniently be designated as a boiler having the same horse-power as the engine, which is inaccurate. The statement could through custom be interpreted to mean that the boiler is of just the capacity required to supply the steam necessary to generate a given horse-power in an engine.

It is now customary in all modern boiler plants to fire the boiler so as to develop from seventy-five to one hundred per cent above the builder's rating, so that now with modern steam turbines running condensing it only requires about one-third the boiler horse-power that is developed at the turbine. This is a vast difference in comparison to the old slide valve engine, now almost obsolete, which required three times as much boiler horse-power for every horse-power it developed.

LOADING IN WYOMING

Tune—"Roaming in the Gloomings"

Now I've seen lots of loaders and I've seen some diggers too,
But none can beat the good old boys that work in Number 2
When they start to load a car, they say they won't be long,
And I'm surprised myself sometimes that's all I've got to say.

CHORUS

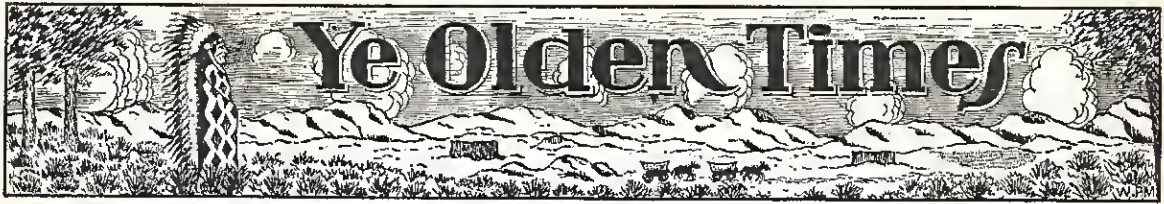
For I'm
Loading in Wyoming, six cars a day
Loading in Wyoming with my buddy by my side,
When the driver does come in
He'll say now boys you pitch in,
Oh, it's lovely loading in Wyoming.

As I was walking down the plane this morning with my friends,
I met the driver half way down and he began to say,
"You've got a car off the track and you must have the jack,"
So I said to my buddy, "What do you say if we go back."

CHORUS

For we are
Loading in Wyoming, six cars a day,
Loading in Wyoming with my buddy by my side,
When the driver does come in
He'll say now boys you pitch in,
Oh, it's lovely loading in Wyoming.

—W. A. Briggs (Apologies to Mr. Harry Lander)



DAVID G. THOMAS

Few historians have had the human touch of Motley, who said of William, Prince of Orange, that "While he lived he ruled a whole nation, and when he died the little children wept in the street." We could wish for this same understanding as we write of Mr. David G. Thomas, a sketch of whose life is carried in Bartlett's History of Wyoming from which we quote the following paragraphs:



"David G., the oldest of that family, attended the public schools in Fulton County, Ill., but from the age of ten years, he had been employed in the mines of that state and of Missouri, until on attaining his majority, his health having failed, he sought it in the mountainous regions of Wyoming, arriving in that territory, March 11, 1878, taking

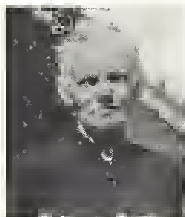
up his abode in Rock Springs where he at once became connected with the coal mining interests. He served in various capacities in connection with mine operations, and has been with the U. P. Coal Co., all of this time except for a period when he was successively, State Inspector of Coal Mines, County and Prosecuting Attorney of Uinta County, giving up the practice of law, at the solicitation of the then General Manager of the Union Pacific Coal Co., who invited him to become mine Supt. at Rock Springs.

"Fraternally Mr. Thomas is connected with the Knights of Pythias, of which order he is a past supreme representative, and with the Masonic order, having reached the Knight Templar degree in the York Rite and the Thirty-Second Degree of the Consistory in the Scottish Rite and he is also a Noble of the Mystic Shrine.

"During his leisure hours he has found time to write verse and is the author of a book of poems entitled, "Overland and Underground," which has met with commendation and approval among the rank and file generally."

Thus does the State's history honor this poet, this friend of childhood and youth whose friendliness is felt wherever he goes and who, in turn, is loved by old and young in his community.

MRS. FANNIE MORGAN, ROCK SPRINGS



Thirty-six years ago Mrs. Fannie Morgan and her children came out to Wyoming from Pennsylvania to join her husband who had come here for his health. As she neared her destination she looked eagerly to see what manner of place was to be her home. Along a creek bank she noticed some queer looking black objects sticking out of the ground. When she learned that they

were the stove pipes of houses built in the bank of the creek, and that she and her children would have the same kind of home, she would gladly have gone back.

But her courage was to be even more sorely tried, for within two months her husband died and she was left, almost penniless, with six children to rear. Refusing to despair, she built a squatters cabin, and working and planning as only a mother can, she clothed and fed her family of boys and girls. She must have padded all the hard spots with love and kindness, for now she is the best loved of mothers, and declares it was all worth while, "for my children appreciate me."

She is very dear to many outside her family, for she is generous with her love and sympathy. In return she is adored by everyone from her family to the smallest child who calls her "Grandma." Such is the reward of service to family and friends, but there is no reward great enough for what she has done in the cause of civilization and progress, for without women to follow and hold what they reclaim from the wilderness, men would never "dream great visions and do great deeds," and the cities beyond the horizon would never be.

MRS. CHRISTINA MUIR

Mrs. Christina Muir came to Rock Springs from Maryland forty one years ago, shortly after her marriage to the late "Mat" Muir. Mr. Muir had made a



trip to the West several years before, and when there was trouble in the Eastern mines, came back to the West. Mrs. Muir followed in a few months with her baby daughter, but was filled with dismay at the sight of her future home, for Rock Springs was only a tiny village then. With time she came to love the West, despite its hardships and privations, and has reared a family of nine boys and girls here. Now those hardships are passed, and Wyoming has become the great State those early settlers foresaw. Mrs. Muir is an ardent

booster for Rock Springs, and when she goes East for a visit always comes home convinced that the West is, after all, a splendid place to live.

CAPTAIN JOHN C. FREMONT

The Cumberland-Kemmerer coal field was discovered by Captain John C. Fremont on August 19, 1843. Captain Fremont was born at Savannah, Georgia, January 31st, 1813, and died in New York, July 13th, 1890. In 1842 he undertook the conduct of an expedition to explore the Rocky Mountain region, continuing thence to Oregon and Washington during 1843 and 1844. On August 17, 1843, Captain Fremont and his party crossed Green River near the mouth of the Big Sandy, about twenty-five miles northwest of the present town of Green River; here he turned north, crossing Muddy Creek near the present town of Carter. Striking Little Muddy Creek a few miles east of Cumberland Gap, close to the present town of Cumberland, and while passing through the "Gap," he located and measured the uppermost seam of the lower or Spring Valley series, the thickness, angle and direction of dip all

noted. From this point Captain Fremont continued westward along Little Muddy Creek, camping that night just north of Reservoir Gap. The Captain's journal for August 19th contains the following note: "Coal made its appearance occasionally in the hills during the afternoon and was displayed in rabbit burrows in a kind of gap, through which we passed over some hills and descended to make our encampment on the same stream (Little Muddy Creek)."

Captain Fremont was one of many able, conscientious and courageous men sent out to explore the great west. His work was essentially pioneer work, but withal it provided a foundation for others who followed him upon which to gather additional facts under more favorable circumstances.

One of the greatest earth faults or displacements located in the west parallels the Cumberland-Kemmerer coal field, laying just west of same and frequently overlapping the coal field. The great fault, with a thrust plane 15,000 to 20,000 feet long, was first recorded by A. C. Peale, a Government geologist, in his report of observations made in 1877.

This great movement, which took place ages ago, resulted in a portion of the earth's crust rising up and over-riding toward the east, the strata from which it separated, pushing the country, so to speak, along with it, rising upwards as it ground masses of sandstone, limestone and shale beneath its incalculable weight, until in places the lower or older rocks appeared on the surface, making the study of the geologic features of this field a baffling one for many years. With this movement the Cumberland-Kemmerer coal basin was given its present trough-like shape, the sides pitching toward the center of the syncline or valley like the sides of a dish. This great fault, that reaches its maximum throw southwest of Yellowstone National Park, is known as the "Absaroka Fault".

Fremont's journal contains an interesting description of one of the many trials experienced by pioneer explorers, the solution evidencing the patient resourcefulness of the trained man. While traversing the head waters of the third New Fork, a tributary to Green River, Captain Fremont discovered Mountain Lake.

From his journal we quote:

"I was so much pleased with the beauty of the place that I determined to make the main camp here, where our animals would find good pasturage, and explore the mountains with a small party of men. Proceeding a little further, we came suddenly upon the outlet of the lake, where it found its way through a narrow passage between low hills. Dark pines, which overhung the stream, and masses of rock, where the water foamed along, gave it much romantic beauty. Where we crossed, which was immediately at the outlet, it is two hundred and fifty feet wide, and so deep that with difficulty we were able to ford it. Its bed was an accumulation of rocks, boulders, and broad slabs, and large angular fragments, among which the animals fell repeatedly.


"The current was very swift, and the water cold and of a crystal purity. In crossing this stream, I met with a great misfortune in having my barometer broken. It was the only one. A great part of the interest of the journey for me was in the exploration of these mountains, of which so much had been said that was doubtful and contradictory; the only means of giving them authentically to science, the object of my anxious solicitude by night and day, was destroyed. We had brought this barometer in safety a thousand miles, and broke it almost among the snow of the mountains. The loss was felt by the whole camp. All had seen my anxiety, and aided me in preserving it. The height of these mountains, considered by the hunters and traders the highest in

the whole range, had been a theme of constant discussion among them; and all had looked forward with pleasure to the moment when the instrument, which they believed to be true as the sun, should stand upon the summits and decide their disputes. Their grief was only inferior to my own."

"As soon as the camp was formed, I set about endeavoring to repair my barometer. As I have already said, this was a standard cistern barometer, of Troughton's construction. The glass cistern had been broken about midway; but, as the instrument had been kept in a proper position, no air had found its way into the tube, the end of which had always remained covered. I had with me a number of vials of tolerably thick glass, some of which were of the same diameter as the cistern, and I spent the day in slowly working on these, endeavoring to cut them of the requisite length; but, as my instrument was a very rough file, I invariably broke them. A groove was cut in one of the trees, where the barometer was placed during the night, to be out of the way of any possible danger; and in the morning I commenced again. Among the powder horns in the camp, I found one which was very transparent, so that its contents could be almost as plainly seen as through glass. This I boiled and stretched on a piece of wood to the requisite diameter, and scraped it very thin, in order to increase to the utmost its transparency. I then secured it firmly in its place on the instrument with strong glue made from a buffalo, and filled it with mercury properly heated. A piece of skin, which had covered one of the vials, furnished a good pocket, which was well secured with strong thread and glue; and then the brass cover was screwed to its place. The instrument was left some time to dry; and, when I reversed it, a few hours after, I had the satisfaction to find it in perfect order, its indications being about the same as on the other side of the lake before it had been broken."

Truly, the way of the Pathfinder was a hard one.

A WINNER



Finish your Dinner
with

Butter-Nut

"The Coffee"

Delicious"

PAXTON & GALLAGHER CO.



Incense

Bill: "I hear that Mrs. Newlywed worships her husband."

Jim: "Yes, she places burnt offerings before him every day."

Crippled

Beggar: "Gimme a dime, sir. I'm a poor cripple."

Passerby: "How are you crippled?"

Beggar: "Financially."—Selected.

Better Without

"I asked her to kiss me without avail."

"You were quite right to stipulate that. Kissing through a veil spoils half the fun."—Selected.

Willing to Oblige

He was rushing to a car when a pretty young woman stopped him. "Please help the Working Girls' Home," she requested.

"Certainly," he said, "but I haven't much time. How far away do they live?"

Too Strong

A writer on etiquette says that it is bad form to talk about the weather. The proper words to describe the weather in this country would certainly be rather strong for the drawing room.—The Humorist, London.

Satan, according to one Western Clergyman, is busy in the colleges. In that respect Satan differs from the great mass of undergraduates.—Columbia Record.

What Joe Was Crying About

I have a small brother, writes a friend. He is three years old. On one occasion he came walking slowly and quietly up to his mother and turned a very wan, pinched little face up to her. She asked him in a sympathetic voice:

"What is the matter, Joe? You aren't sick are you?"

"No, ma'am."

"Well, what is the matter?"

"Nothin', only I just feel so pitiful!"

By now his feelings were so worked up that he began to cry.

"Well, is that what makes you cry so easily?"

"No, ma'am, that's what makes you cry so hard!"

"Now, Joseph, what is mamma's boy crying so hard about?"

"I'm cryin' 'bout as hard as I can," and he proceeded to do so.

Quelle Guerre

She was applying for a pension.

"And pray, madam," asked the examiner, "why do you think yourself entitled to a pension?"

"My husband and I fought all through the war," was the reply.—American Legion Weekly.

Tune In on These

Wife—Where were you last night?

Hubby—Radio concert, m'dear.

Wife—Until three in the morning?

Hubby—Most certainly; you see a woman started broadcasting, and it wouldn't have been polite to leave before she got through.

An Entreaty

"Pardon me, Miss, but I gave you my order some twenty minutes ago, and—," began a meek looking customer.

"Well, what about it?" demanded Heloise, of the Rapid Fire Restaurant.

"Nun-nothing," he replied. "Except that I wish to make it an entreaty instead of an order."

—College Humor.

Indignant Customer—Really, Mr. Gubbins, you get dearer and dearer every day!

Grocer—Not so loud, Mum. My wife's powerful jealous!—Goblin.

The Perpetual Change

She—I want a dress—the very latest style.

Salesman—Will you please be seated ma'am? The fashion is just changing.—Punchbowl.

One Kind of Drive

"Have you heard about the new stadium drive?"

"No, I never play golf."—Ranger.

Not Baby's "Sandman"

It was time for "baby girl" to be in bed, but no amount of coaxing could get her there. At last her father offered to lie on the bed till the "sandman" arrived. Off she went "pick-a-back," and the tired mother leaned back in her chair with a sigh of content, ready for a hard-earned rest.

Ten minutes—twenty—half an hour, and she was wondering when her husband would be down, when all at once she heard a soft stealthy pit-a-pat. Nearer came the steps, and then a little white-robed form, with a tiny finger on her lip, stood in the doorway.

"Hush, hush, muvver," she said. "I've got farver to sleep."—Exchange.

He Wanted it Decided

"Ma! Ma!" bawled Freddy as the usual morning wash was going on. "Do my ears belong to my face or my neck?"

Ma temporized. "Why, what is the matter?" she asked.

"I want it decided now. Every time you tell Mary to wash my face or my neck she washes my ears too."

The Elephant, Some Ant

The American truth-teller was in form. "Talking of ants," he said, "we've got 'em as big as crabs out West. I've seen 'em fight with long horns, which they use as lances, charging each other like savages."

"They don't compare with the ants I saw in the Far East," said an inoffensive individual near by. "The natives have trained them as beasts of burden. One of 'em could trail a ton load for miles with ease. They worked willingly, but occasionally they turned on their attendants and killed them."

But this was drawing the long bow a little too far. "I say, old chap!" said a shocked voice from the corner, "what sort of ants were they?"

"Eleph-ants," replied the inoffensive individual.

—London Tit-Bits.

THE DEAD HORSE CANYON GOLF CLUB



Freddy Frog: Phew! that was a narrow escape. This spot in the Canyon isn't safe since Doc Chambers made a water hazard of it.

"Oh, Mr. Jones," said Miss Dash the other day. "I saw an advertisement saying that you could furnish your home by soap premiums. Every time you buy a piece of soap you get a furniture certificate. I am going to be married, and do you think I could get all my house furniture that way?"

"Why, yes, Miss Dash," replied Mr. Jones. "I had a friend who got all the furniture for a six-room house that way. The company only had to send him furniture for one room, the other five rooms were full of soap."

"You know," said the woman whose auto had run down a man, "you must have been walking very carelessly. I am a very careful driver. I have been driving a car for seven years."

"Lady, you have nothing on me. I have been walking for fifty-four years."

Judge: "Guilty or not guilty?"

Rastus: "Not guilty, suh."

Judge: "Have you ever been in jail?"

Rastus: "No, suh; I never stole nothin' before."

Mother's Department

The second of the series of food talks by Miss L. Morrison, Red Cross Nutrition worker appears below, the subject of the talk this month "Food Groups and Meal Planning."
EDITOR.

Last month we talked about the functions or uses of foods and what substances perform these functions for our bodies. Now we will talk about the foods that contain these substances and how they may be grouped for meal planning.

Group I is made up of **FRIUTS AND VEGETABLES**. These foods furnish for our bodies much mineral matter and water, the substances which act as regulators and help in building and repair work. Most fruits and vegetables, and especially the fresh ones, contain one or more of the **VITAMINS**, which promote health and growth. Besides in the foods in this group there is found much indigestible matter (fibers, skins, etc.) which gives us the much needed bulk. The fruits also contain organic acids which give to them their distinctive flavors.

Group II is made up of **PROTEIN FOODS**. In this group we place milk, eggs, cheese, lean meats, fish, dried beans and peas, and nuts, the foods that help to build up different parts of our bodies. Besides some of them, milk and eggs, have in them some of the minerals and vitamins.

In Group III we place the **STARCHY FOODS**, wheat, rice, corn, oats, rye, barley, potatoes, and cereal products (flours, bread, crackers, macaroni, etc.). These furnish much energy and some of them contain mineral matter, protein, vitamins and bulk.

Group IV is made up of **SWEETS**. Most people think only of sugar and candy when we speak of sweets but there are other foods which help to make up this group. Honey, jams, jellies, preserves, molasses, and dried fruits which are made up largely of sugar, furnishing energy only, also contain valuable mineral matter. While it would be possible to get enough energy without using foods in this group, they are the foods that we value highly for the flavor they add to our foods.

Group V is made up of **FATS AND FATTY FOODS**. Butter, cream, oils and fats, such as lard, bacon and other foods made up mostly of fat. These foods are valuable chiefly for the energy they furnish but some of them also furnish a good deal of **VITAMIN A**.

Since each of the above groups has a special use in the body, some food from each group should be included in our meals for each two or three days at least, if not for each day. It is not necessary to have each group represented in every meal. In order to be sure that their families are getting all the foods they need from these groups, the housewife would do well to plan ahead the three meals for each day.

In some of our later lessons we will take up each group separately and tell something about the amounts and kind of food to be chosen from each group.

A SENSE OF HUMOR

Perhaps the most important element contingent to a perfect home atmosphere is a sense of humor. Not a sense of the ridiculous but a happy sympathetic insight into the humorous side of every-day happenings. If you have it you are lucky, if you haven't, cultivate it.

Recently I visited in one of our homes when "Bobby", coming into the room, fell over the rug in his haste to get out again. He got a fair bump, but his mother didn't gather him up, tell him how sorry she was that he'd fallen and inquire if he was much hurt. She is a very clever mother. She picked him up, put him on his feet and in a laughing tone and with a sympathetic smile remarked, "Goodness, Bobby,

you looked so funny, just like a spider, all legs and arms all spread out on the floor." And Bobby proceeded on his way smiling ruefully but seeing himself, I'm sure, as a funny object, "all sprawled out like a spider." I think his mother was implanting the humor "germ" in him and, indirectly, the habit of self-control.

SWAT THE FLY

Are you staying home to cook?
Swat the Fly!
Are you reading in a book?
Swat the Fly!

Do not let him buzz around—
When you see him, up and pound
Wherever he is found,
Swat the Fly!

Are you at a Picture Show?
Swat the Fly!
Even when you calling go
Swat the Fly!

Swat him on the lady's hat—
Spoil the hat? Don't think of that!
Wherever he is AT
Swat the Fly!

TODAY

Concern yourself but with today,
Woo it, and teach it to obey
Your will and wish. Since time began
Today has been the friend of man,
But in his blindness and his sorrow
He looks to yesterday and tomorrow.



MRS. ROBERT EBELING

Elected President, Reliance Womans Club, July 3rd.

The women of Reliance completed the organization of their Woman's Club the second week in July. Various committees were appointed, officers were chosen and the club is now one of the strong social assets of Reliance. Watch it grow.

The Magazine will publish monthly at least one short, inspiring poem. To each boy or girl under sixteen who obtains a certificate from their school teacher, certifying that they have committed to memory six of the poems published in 1924, a prize will be given.

BEDOUIN SONG

From the desert I come to thee
On a stallion shod with fire;
And the winds are left behind
In the speed of my desire.
Under thy window I stand,
And the midnight hears my cry:
I love thee, I love but thee,
With a love that shall not die
*Till the sun grows cold
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold!*

Look from thy window and see
My passion and my pain;
I lie on the sands below,
And I faint in thy disdain.
Let the night-winds touch thy brow
With the heat of my burning sigh,
And melt thee to hear the vow
Of a love that shall not die
*Till the sun grows cold
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold!*

My steps are nightly driven,
By the fever in my breast,
To hear from thy lattice breathed
The word that shall give me rest.
Open the door of thy heart,
And open thy chamber door,
And my kisses shall teach thy lips
The love that shall fade no more.
*Till the sun grows cold
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold!*

—Bayard Taylor.

The poem for this month was written by Bayard Taylor, a famous American traveler, Author, lecturer, and poet. Born at Kennet Square, Pennsylvania, January 11, 1825; died in Berlin, Germany, December 19, 1878. He was an enthusiastic traveler and was the first American to travel through Europe largely on foot, his descriptions inspiring hundreds to do likewise.



Girl Scouts of Reliance visit the Bureau of Mines Rescue Car with Mrs. E. Buckles, Capt.

GIRL'S HEARTHFIRE CIRCLE

"Friendships thrive in fullest measure
Round our Hearthfire's ruddy glow."

(Conducted by Bess Mae.

A month ago I asked all of you to write to me about our paper, to tell me what you'd like in it, to suggest what you'd like to have discussed. Some of you have done so. Two of you write that we'd all enjoy suggestions for hand-made gifts and candy recipes. The Owlett Girl Scout Troop, Rock Springs, offers the candy recipes below, the favorite recipes of members of the troop.

Then three of you wrote asking for beauty hints—and I couldn't help recall the answer my favorite cousin made once when I inquired if a girl, whom I knew about but had not met, was pretty. She said, "No, she's not pretty, but you'd think her beautiful." We're all tired of hearing that "handsome is as handsome does" but there is beauty of form and there is beauty of action.

Art is beauty in expression. Architecture is beauty in proportion. Culture is beauty in mind and manner. Eloquence is beauty in speech. Grace is beauty of action. But someone has said that the highest manifestation of beauty is in the human face, in its features, expression and character.

What is beautiful in a face? What do we see in faces? In the face of Gladstone, Conscience. In the face of Disraeli, Ambition. In the face of Emerson, Kindness. In the face of Tennyson, Spirituality. In the face, the wonderful face of Lincoln, Sympathy. In the face of Hawthorne, Strength. In the face of Old age, Memories—and in the face of Girlhood, Fairness and Character and Sympathy and Humor and Courage.

We've all been told that if we are not beautiful at fifteen it isn't our fault, but that if we are not beautiful at fifty it IS our fault. And there is a sense in which this is true. Doctor Lena K. Sandler, Chicago's foremost woman physician, says that beauty depends on three things, Heredity, Health and Happiness.

Our inheritance gives us certain racial characteristics, the color of our hair and our type of features. We may have Health if we wish it—most of us. And we may ALL have Happiness, a blending of achievement, friends and fun, properly balanced; achievement at school and home, insisting with ourselves that our tasks be well done, learning to do new things; and learning to do them with others. Friends and fun too in good measure, friends with whom we work and play and be nonsensical—these make Beauty.

Fudge

- 1 Cup sugar
- 2 Tablespoons butter (level)
- 1 Teaspoon corn syrup
- 1 Square chocolate
- $\frac{1}{2}$ Cup milk or water
- Flavoring if desired

Melt butter, then add chocolate and stir until melted. Remove from fire and stir in sugar; add milk or water and stir until dissolved. Add corn syrup, return to fire and boil to soft ball stage. Put over pan of cold water. When cold, beat till creamy, knead with the hands into a roll, or press into buttered pan. Vanilla and nuts may be added while cooling.

MARIAN CHAMBERS.

Divinity

Pour 1 cup of boiling water over 4 cups of granulated sugar and 1 cup of Karo or corn syrup. Let this cook until it hardens in cold water. Then pour it over the stiffly beaten whites of 4 eggs, and beat constantly. Before it gets too stiff, add as many cupfuls of nuts as you like, and $1\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonfuls of vanilla. Beat until

of the consistency to spread with a knife on a marble slab or unbuttered tins. When cool cut in squares. If desired the candy may be dropped from a teaspoon.

MARGARET CHAMBERS,
Troop III, Rock Springs.

Turkish Delite

- 1 Box Knox Gelatine
- $\frac{2}{3}$ C. Water
- 1 Lb. Sugar
- $\frac{2}{3}$ C. Cold Water
- $\frac{2}{3}$ C. Grated Pineapple or
- $\frac{1}{2}$ C. Orange Juice or
- $\frac{1}{2}$ C. Lemon Juice

Soak Gelatine in the water for 5 minutes. Put sugar on stove in the water, and when it boils add gelatine. Boil slowly and steadily for 20 minutes. Then add Pineapple. Wet a tin in cold water and pour in the mixture. When set cut in cubes and roll in powdered sugar and corn starch.

Chocolate Caramels

- 2 C. Cream (rich)
- 1 C. White sugar
- 1 C. Light brown sugar
- 1 C. Corn syrup
- 2 Sq. Chocolate
- 1 t. Vanilla

Boil sugar, syrup, cream; stir constantly and when almost done add chocolate. Cook until brittle and pour into buttered pans. When cool cut into squares.

ELIZABETH PRATT,
Troop III, Rock Springs.

Butter Scotch

- $2\frac{1}{2}$ Cups white sugar
- $\frac{1}{2}$ Cup molasses
- $\frac{1}{2}$ Cup water
- 3 Tbsp. butter
- 4 Tbsp. vinegar

Boil the sugar, molasses, water and vinegar until brittle in cold water. When partly done add butter. Pour into a buttered tin and when cold cut into squares.

Taffy

- 2 Cups sugar
- 1 Cup molasses
- $\frac{1}{2}$ Cup hot water
- $1\frac{1}{2}$ Tbsp. butter

Boil the four ingredients together until brittle when tried in cold water. Pour into a buttered tin and when cool pull until white. If flavoring is desired, add while pulling.

LOUISE PAGE,
Troop III, Rock Springs.

Peanoche

- $1\frac{1}{2}$ C. Brown sugar
- $\frac{1}{2}$ C. White sugar
- $\frac{3}{4}$ C. Milk
- 2 Tbsp. butter
- 1 Tsp. vanilla
- 1 C. Chopped nuts

Boil sugar and milk to the soft ball stage. Remove from fire; add butter, flavoring and nuts. Beat until thick and creamy; pour into a buttered tin and when firm cut into squares.

LOIS PAGE,
Troop III, Rock Springs.

Naughty Boy

Teacher: "Johnny, how old is a person who was born in 1894?"

Johnny: "Man or woman?"—Michigan Gargoyle.

**GIRL SCOUT CAMP—NEW FORK LAKE
JULY 20TH-AUGUST 3RD, 1924**

**The Union Pacific Coal Company Family of Girls Takes
a Real Outing as Girl Scouts.**

"Say, our bedding rolls went yesterday, didn't they?"

"I'm going to learn to swim—that's what I want to do."

"Do the boys really eat twenty hot cakes every morning?"

"Will it be all right to take a pop corn roaster?"

"Will that Bird Woman be there?"

"I know my tenderfoot-test."

"Can we take our second class at Camp if we get ready?"

"Can my patrol all be in one tent?"

"Were you at the First Aid Class?"

"Where's our Lieutenant?"

"When will we get there?"

"Did you get Father Welsh's tent?" and sixty girls from Girl Scout Troops I (Pinetrees) II, III, (Owlettes) and IV of Rock Springs, with the troops from Winton and Reliance settled themselves in the two big busses driven by Mr. C. N. Bell and Mr. Eddie Brooks, and in private cars loaned by Rock Springs friends of the girls at five o'clock Sunday morning, July 20th, for the drive to New Fork Lake Girl's Scout Camp. Fortified by much advice from parents and a first aid course given by Mr. Marshall of the United States Bureau of Mines, they swung off singing:

"Come where the lake lies gleaming in the sun,
Come where the days are filled with work and fun,
Come where the moon hangs out her evening lamp,
The Scouts are trooping, trooping, trooping back to camp."

Stories of "Mack's" ability as a cook had come back from the Boy Scout Camp and everybody was ready for his French toast, fried potatoes and hot cakes. Trucks of dunnage and two tons of provisions gave abundant promise of comfort and food; while an

organ loaned by Mrs. Chas. Outsen and a portable victrola provided by Mrs. Dickinson promised entertainment, and every Scout, Patrol Leader, Corporal and Officer left with high anticipation of the first and best Girl Scout camp in Rock Springs.

The girls could imagine the Boy Scouts last "Oh, Skinnay! Oh, Skin-nay! Come on in—soon be mess, anyway it's nearly time for mess, last fish we'll get. Gee! we hate to leave this place to the girls." But they didn't mind, and sang again:

"If you're a Girl Scout, you feel so happy,
You sing the whole day long,
If you are a Girl Scout, you can't be snappy,
Each time the world goes wrong.
If you are a Girl Scout, you learn to do things,
And how to help folks out.
Oh, in all the world, there's nothing like it,
And everybody ought to be a Scout."

THE 1924 OUTING

The September Magazine will contain a full account of the Girl Scouts' outing at New Fork Lake, July 20th-August 3rd. The recollections of the first annual outing of the girls will be one that will live long in their memories, and the inspiration that comes from a first venture successfully administered always proves the best foundation for bigger and better things.

The 1924 camp will grow in numbers and influence as the years flit by, and though larger and better camps will be developed, that of this year, like all first born, will never disappear from the minds and hearts of those who were so fortunate as to attend.

A Large Settlement

"Wilson: "Did your father-in-law settle anything on you when you married his daughter?"
Bilson: "Yes; the rest of the family."



Group of Girl Scouts, Rock Springs, receiving instruction in First Aid from Engineer Marshall, U. S. Bureau of Mines, preparatory to leaving for the Girl Scout Camp at New Fork Lake.



TROOP II GIRL SCOUTS—MISS MAYME BRABZON, CAPTAIN

Reading from left to right—Mary Capen, Mary McQuilan, Margaret Hodge, Fannie Petrie, Kathryn Anderson, Mary Fondran, Clarice Capen, Julia Roncaglio, Fanny Anselmi, Ruth McDonald, Alma Petrie, Irma Dona, Alice O'Donnell, Martha Anderson, Mary O'Donnell.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Way down upon de Swanee Ribber,
Far, far away,
Dere's wha' my heart is turning ebber,
Dere's wha de old folks stay.
All up and down de whole creation
Sadly I roam,
Still longing for de old plantation,
And for de old folks at home.

All de world am sad and dreary,
Eberywhere I roam;
Oh, darkeys, how my heart grows weary,
Far from de old folks at home!

All round de little farm I wandered
When I was young,
Den many happy days I squandered,
Many de songs I sung.
When I was playing wid my brudder
Happy was I;
Oh, take me to my kind old mudder!
Dere let me live and die.

Oue little hut among de bushes,
One dat I love,
Still sadly to my memory rushes,
No matter where I rove,
When will I see de bees a-humming
All round de comb?
When will I hear de banjo tumming,
Down in my good old home?

All de world am sad and dreary,
Eberywhere I roam;
Oh, darkeys, how my heart grows weary,
Far from de old folks at home!

—Stephen Collins Foster.

Johnny: "Grandpa, can you help me with this problem?"

Grandpa: "I could, dear, but I don't think it would be right."

Johnny: "I don't suppose it would, but take a shot at it, anyway."—Stray Stories.

IF I WERE KING

I often wish I were a King,
And then I could do anything.

If only I were King of Spain,
I'd take my hat off in the rain.

If only I were King of France,
I wouldn't brush my hair for aunts.

I think, if I were King of Greece,
I'd push things off the mantelpiece.

If I were King of Norrway
I'd ask an elephant to stay.

If I were King of Babylon
I'd leave my button gloves undone.

If I were King of Timbuctoo,
I'd think of lovely things to do.

If I were King of Anything,
I'd tell the soldiers, "I'm the King."

—By A. A. M.

When a bit of kindness hits ye,
After passing of a cloud,
When a bit of laughter gits ye
An' yer spine is feeling proud,
Don't forgit to up and fling it
At a soul that's feeling blue,
For the moment that you sling it
It's a boomerang to you.

—Capt. Jack Crawford.

A curve in the road and a hillside
Clear cut against the sky;
A tall tree tossed by autumn wind,
And a white cloud riding high;
Ten men went along that road;
And all but one passed by,
He saw the hill and the tree and the cloud
With an artist's mind and eye;
And he put them down on canvas—
For the other nine men to buy.

—Margaret Farrand.



THE PUZZLER

Dear Boys and Girls:

The answer to the July puzzle is "carpet," and here are the names of those who sent in correct answers:

Cecelia Driebick, Superior.

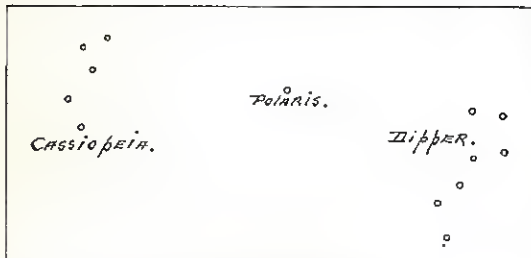
Warren Simons, Tono.

Gladys Mardieott, Tono.

Hilda Hudson, Hanna.

Now, since August is vacation month, shall we take a vacation from studying puzzles and will you all send a two hundred word account of your vacation? We will make this a contest and will give a prize for the two most interesting stories.

A vacation spent at home may be just as interesting as one spent away from home. Will you write about something you have actually done—not something fanciful? We will close the contest on the ninth day of September.



CASSIOPEIA

The constellation shown above is CASSIOPEIA, mythologically known as the wife of Cepheus, King of Ethiopia, which is the old name for the continent of Africa.

Find our old friend the Dipper in the northwest, follow the "pointers" to and past Polaris, that is true North, and in the northwestern sky you will find CASSIOPEIA.

CASSIOPEIA has a beautiful daughter, Andromeda, who was rescued by Perseus, the hero, from the sea monster, Cetus the Whale. CASSIOPEIA was said to have been very vain and flighty and was exiled to the sky and thereafter condemned to swing there head downward. Therefore the smaller and higher stars in the constellation represent the lady's feet.

From this story we gather that middle aged ladies with grown-up daughters were occasionally found to be vain and fickle as long ago as the making of the stars. In 1572 a new and brilliant star appeared in this constellation, only to fade away and disappear.

GIVE

Give to your enemy forgiveness.
Give to your opponent tolerance.
Give to your friend your heart.
Give to your parents deference.
Give to everybody sunshine.

HOW THE SUN, THE MOON, AND THE WIND WENT OUT TO DINNER

One day the Sun, the Moon and the Wind went out to dine with their uncle and aunt, the Thunder and Lightning. Their mother (one of the most distant stars you see far up in the sky) waited alone for her children's return.

Now both the Sun and the Wind were greedy and selfish. They enjoyed the great feast that had been prepared for them, without a thought of saving any of it to take home to their mother; but the gentle Moon did not forget her. Of every dainty dish that was brought round, she placed a small portion, under one of her beautiful long finger-nails, that the Star might also have a share in the treat.



On their return, their mother, who had kept watch for them all night long with her little bright eye, said: "Well, children, what have you brought home for me?" Then the Sun (who was the eldest) said: "I have brought nothing home for you. I went out to enjoy myself with my friends, not to fetch a dinner home for my mother!" And the Wind said: "Neither have I brought anything home for you, mother. You could hardly expect me to bring a collection of good things for you when I merely went out for my own pleasure." But the Moon said: "Mother, fetch a plate; see

what I have brought you." And, shaking her hands, she showered down such a choice dinner as never was seen before.

Then the Star turned to the Sun and spoke thus: "Because you went out to amuse yourself with your friends, and feasted and enjoyed yourself without any thought of your mother at home, you shall be cursed. Henceforth, your rays shall ever be hot and scorching, and shall burn all that they touch. And men shall hate you and cover their heads when you appear."

(And that is why the Sun is so hot to this day.)

Then she turned to the Wind and said: "You also, who forgot your mother in the midst of your selfish pleasures, hear your doom. You shall always blow in the hot, dry weather, and shall parch and shrivel all living things. And men shall detest and avoid you from this very time."

(And that is why the Wind in the hot weather is still so disagreeable.)

But to the Moon she said: "Daughter, because you remembered your mother, and kept for her a share in your own enjoyment, from henceforth you shall be ever cool, and calm, and bright. No noxious glare shall accompany your pure rays, and men shall always call you 'blessed.'"

(And that is why the Moon's light is so soft, and cool, and beautiful even to this day.)

MY BED IS A BOAT

By Robert Louis Stevenson

My bed is like a little boat;
Nurse helps me in when I embark;
She girds me in my sailor's coat
And starts me in the dark.

At night, I go on board and say
Good night to all my friends on shore;
I shut my eyes and sail away,
And see and hear no more.

And sometimes things to bed I take,
As prudent sailors have to do;
Perhaps a slice of wedding cake,
Perhaps a toy or two.

All night across the dark we steer;
But when the day returns at last,
Safe in my room, beside the pier,
I find my vessel fast.

THE LIMIT

Mrs. Key was visiting some friends and left the following note for her nearest neighbor:

"Dear Mrs. Garrison: Would you please put out a little food for the cat I have been feeding this winter? It will eat almost anything, but do not put yourself out."



Social Items

ROCK SPRINGS

Thos. A. Kruger's brother, Charles, has arrived in Rock Springs from Tono, Washington, and is employed in No. 2 Mine.

Robert Muir and family have returned from a trip to the Pacific coast, visiting in Utah enroute.

Kenneth Darling, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Darling, visited with his parents here enroute from Granger to Superior, where he has accepted the position of book-keeper in the Company Store.

Harry Clark, Jr., and Guy L. Stevenson spent the Fourth on New Fork lake. They report a good catch of fish.

Thos. Woodward has returned to work, after being confined to his home with an injured foot.

A. T. Henkel, Asst. General Master Mechanic, is sporting a new Jewett sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. McCarty spent the Fourth fishing on New Fork.

Marco Balen is recovering from an operation which was performed at the Wyoming General hospital.

The new Fairbanks railroad scale at No. 8 Mine is about completed. This scale will come in handy to weigh the trout that are caught in the mine office.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Foote motored to Evanston recently, visiting with Mr. Foote's mother.

Robert Muir, Jr., has exchanged his Ford coupe for an Oldsmobile sport model touring car.

T. A. Kurger and family and A. C. Carter and family have returned from a trip to the Yellowstone National Park.

Chas. Gregory and family spent the Fourth fishing near Pinedale. Charlie has a photograph of the five-pound trout that he caught.

Dan Potter and family spent the Fourth at Lander.



Marion Gray, Mrs. Ben Outsen, F. B. McVicar, C. L. Agnew in mixed doubles match.
Who wins? We should worry.

Mrs. H. J. Harrington is visiting with relatives in Cheyenne and Denver.

Eliga Daniels and family leave on July 15th for a visit with relatives in Logan, Utah.

Crad Meredith stopped over in Rock Springs Saturday and Sunday on his way to the Yellowstone National Park, from Sacramento, Cal. Old-timers will remember Crad when he drove a mule in No. 1 Mine, 30 years ago. He is now prosperous and holding several civic positions in his home town, but he still thinks the old town here looks good to him.

C. P. Wassung, Jas. R. Dewar and W. K. Lee were prospecting recently in some hole on old burning-mountain; at least they looked as if they had been loading coal when they came home. We later learned that they had the supervising of the moving of the old records that were stored in the old stone powder-house to a new record house back of No. 8 Mine. Some of these old records date back as far as 1871.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Outsen and family spent the Fourth at Kent's ranch.

Carl Carlson has received word from his brother Oscar that he is in New York City and expects to return to Rock Springs soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Swan E. Swanson are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Roberts are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sprowell of "E" Plane, motored to Lone Tree for the Fourth. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Victor Cundy of Lionkol.

John O. Holen and Wm. McIntosh called on the Mine-office force last week. Mr. Holen has just returned from a trip to Denver.

Wm. Krichbaum received a slight injury recently while at work in No. 7 Mine.

A crew of men have been busy at No. 4 Store installing a new gasoline tank.

H. H. Hamblin was one of the first of the Rock Springs people to take advantage of the new night flying of the air mail, forwarding letters to his family who are visiting with relatives in Nebraska.

Jesse James has purchased a Dodge touring car from the McCurtain Motor company.

Mrs. Frank Parr and mother, Mrs. Anton Hansen, have returned from a month's visit in Malad, Idaho.

Jane Noble is assisting with the clerical work in the office of the Engineering Department.

John Christie and family have returned from a fishing trip to the Big Sandy lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woods spent the Fourth at Pine-dale.

HANNA

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson and son left Thursday morning for Cheyenne, where Mr. Jackson called to see Dr. Strader, the Eye Specialist. They returned Saturday.

Mrs. W. S. Milliken was hostess at an informal dinner given in her home, June 9th. Those who were present were Mrs. Roy Jackson, Mrs. Hugh Penny, Mrs. I. Rhodda and Mrs. Gwen Jones.

Mrs. Roy Jackson gave a delightful dinner in honor of Mrs. I. Rhodda, who left with her small son on June 13th for Schenectady, New York. Her guests were Mrs. Gus Collins, Mrs. Hugh Penny, Mrs. Wm. Jones and Mrs. John Campbell.

Master Frank Maxson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maxson, has been operated on for adenoids and enlarged tonsils. He is getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wright and daughters, Beth and Mable, left for Thermopolis Monday, where they are intending to stay for a few weeks.

The Missionary Club met at the home of Mrs. Hillhouse, Friday, June 20th.

Mr. Mike Carnonaro and family left Hanna last month. They will make their home in Chicago.

Mrs. Sidney L. Morgan is on night duty at the hospital in the absence of Mrs. Fred Nelson.



IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

Dorothy Leslie and Arthur Anderson
at the end of a hike.

CUMBERLAND

Mrs. Axel Johnson and family visited in Salt Lake during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kay and family were the guests of Mrs. Kay's sister, Mrs. Wright Walker, during the month.

Mr. John Bagnall has returned from a ten days' visit with his daughters in Washington.

Miss Ruth Dodds of Laramie is visiting her brother, Mr. Thomas Dodds.

Mrs. Thomas Dodds was called to Laramie during the month, due to the death of her cousin.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Johnson and grand-daughter, Blanche, were recent visitors in Salt Lake.

Miss Dorothy Boan is visiting in Ogden.

Mrs. Lang and Mrs. Geo. A. Brown and son visited in Salt Lake during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dodds and family, and Mr. and Mrs. James Draycott and family, spent a recent week-end at Ideal Beach. All report a good time.

A number of people motored to Pocatello for the Fourth.

The Kensington Club gave a farewell party in honor of Mrs. Joe Clark, who has moved to Rock Springs.

A Fourth of July celebration was held at No. 1 in the morning, with a very nice program and a speech by Mr. R. Rose of Casper, and candy for the children.

In the afternoon there was a dance for the children and all kinds of sports, and in the evening a free dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boan and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. LeCroix, and Mr. and Mrs. Even Reese spent the Fourth in Ogden.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Williams and sons, Bert and Roy, and James Reese and family spent a recent Sunday at Ideal Beach.

Harry Groutage and family and John D. Jones spent the week-end following the Fourth in Ogden.

Mr. Charles Clark and family and Mr. Richard Stringfellow and family spent the week-end following the Fourth in Hanna.

Mrs. Irene Berton of Afton, Wyoming, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joe Ballantyne.

Miss Lilly Berquist of Rock Springs is visiting Mrs. Lanra Ballantyne. They visited Evanston on the Fourth.

Mary Robinson and Ida Turner of Evanston are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Fearn.

"No, it's perfectly all right, Sheriff, the car is here—you see, my, my, my—some of my friends just took it to town and neglected to tell me." This is the way Dave Ballantyne talked to the Kemmerer Sheriff last week and the Sheriff was satisfied but Dave is still trying to explain to his friends why he chased an auto thief and is vowing that, in the future, he'll take a count of his own family, including all his in-laws, before starting out.

This community mourns the loss of one of its most popular miners in the death of William McLean, gas watchman at No. 1, following injuries received when a man trip jumped the track on the night of May 5th. It extends heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. McLean and children. The cortege which followed William McLean to the grave was one of the largest ever seen in Kemmerer.

RELIANCE

Mr. and Mrs. William Spence and family have returned from a two weeks' visit in Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hunter and family and Mildred Foster have returned from a two weeks' visit in Evanston and Salt Lake City.

A number of Reliance people went to Pinedale, to spend the Fourth of July, and also to witness the ball games between Reliance and Pinedale.

Thos. Foster and family have returned from a fishing trip on the Sweetwater River, and report the fishing good.

Hugh Harrigan and family have returned from a fishing trip.

William and Joe Booth and Barton Grosso have returned from a trip to New Fork Lake and Lander, Wyo.

The Government Rescue Car was at Reliance from July 7th to 11th, inclusive, at which time 46 men took First Aid Training.

Wm. Telck and family have returned from a visit in Kansas and Oklahoma.

Mrs. Gene Corrigan has returned from a visit to Hanna, Wyo.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bastalich are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy.

Mrs. Dave Rhodes is getting ready for a visit to her old home in England.

Mr. Mike Ortar is in the Hospital at Rock Springs suffering from a fracture of the left leg, which he received while at work in the mine.

Mr. John Hensley and family have returned from a trip to Colorado.

Mr. Geo. Foster and Anton Anselmi spent the Fourth in Lander, Wyo.

The Reliance Ball Team played two games in Reliance on Sunday, June 29, winning both games. The visiting teams were Lionkol and Winton.

WE SELL FOREIGN DRAFTS AND STEAMSHIP TICKETS

To All Parts of The World.

NORTH SIDE STATE BANK

"The People's Bank"

Capital and Surplus \$150,000.00

The AUERBACH COMPANY

Stockgrowers Building, Rock Springs, Wyo.

Everything Known in Music
and Stationery

PHONE 179-J

Clean

Sanitary

For First Class Work

Patronize

Alberta Barber Shop

DAN LEWIS, Proprietor

WINTON

Supt. and Mrs. Wm. Redshaw and small son, Bobby, returned from Springfield, Illinois, July 1st. Mrs. Redshaw spent some two months visiting relatives and Mr. Redshaw spent two weeks there.

Mr. and Mrs. John Edwards and small son returned Tuesday after an extended visit of two months and a half in Springfield, Illinois, and New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Phillips and daughter, Thelma, returned Wednesday, June 25th, after spending nearly two months visiting in Illinois and Kentucky.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wiley and two sons, and Mrs. Holland and two sons were Denver visitors the latter part of June.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Russell, Mrs. Annie Thomas and son, Sydney, and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kalinowski left Tuesday, June 30th, for a visit with relatives in Salida, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Jackson and daughter, Gladys, and Chas. Jones and James Kitchen spent Sunday at the home of Dave Coudrie in Glencoe, Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson and family were called to Kemmerer by the sad news of the death of Mrs. John Guy, grandmother of Mrs. Henderson.

Hugh Gregory and family are enjoying a trip through Yellowstone Park, leaving here Tuesday, July 15th.

Norman Rose of Kemmerer visited with his sister, Mrs. John Henderson, during the month.

Bob Slaughter and family left Sunday, July 20th, for Salt Lake City.

Joe Liddell returned Tuesday, July 15th, from Springfield, Illinois, where he was called by the death of his father.

Ray Dodds left Friday, July 18th, for Laramie.

Mrs. Richards of Sheridan is visiting at the home of her son, Edward Richards.

The Girl Scouts left Sunday, July 20th, for New Fork Lake and will remain there until August 3rd. Mrs. R. Phillips accompanied the girls of Winton.

This camp was practically deserted on July Fourth, everyone taking advantage of the idle days to celebrate the glorious Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ream are the proud parents of a baby boy born Thursday, June 26th.

Miss Myrna Shedd of Rock Springs attended a meeting of the Woman's Club on Wednesday, June 11th.

William, James and Pete Henderson and Anna Herd were Salt Lake visitors the latter part of June at the P. J. Henderson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Robinson of Oak Creek, Colorado, were visitors at the homes of Mrs. Roy Wiley and Mrs. Holland during the middle part of June.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Russell returned Tuesday, June 17th, from Roundup, Montana, where they were called by the sudden death of Mr. Russell's sister, Mrs. Bell.

Miss Rose Pecolar visited at the home of her brother, Mike Pecolar, in June.

Morgan Hanks and family are enjoying an outing up in the Jackson Hole country.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Benson are rejoicing over the arrival of twins, a boy and a girl, born Sunday, July 6th.

Dr. and Mrs. Cody and Miss Cassidy, sister of Mrs. Cody, are spending their vacation in Yellowstone Park.

Mr. Wm. Gray and Mary Stevens were married in Rock Springs at the South Side Catholic church on Tuesday, July 1st.

SUPERIOR

Miss Fanny Malmberg has returned to her former position at the Superior Amusement Hall, after a three weeks' vacation at her home in Hanna.

Miss Margaret Buchanan has accepted a position as waitress at the U. P. Hotel.

The arrival of the Ferris-Wheel and Merry-Go-Round helped give the Superior people a little enjoyment after a few months of "No Place to Go."

Mrs. James Partington and son, Robert, were visiting friends in Rock Springs for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Obie Powell are the proud parents of a baby boy, which was born June 21.

Miss Gladys Shelton has again taken up her work as book-keeper at the U. P. Store, after a long absence on account of sickness.

A real surprise was given to the Superior people when word was received of the marriage of Miss Vera Laverty to Mr. Thomas Lindsey.

Mr. Pat Nugent and family and Mr. H. Levesque motored to Rock Springs last Saturday.

Mr. Tom Jones, book-keeper at the U. P. Store, and Mr. G. N. Green, Superintendent of Schools, motored into Salt Lake and Ogden to visit friends and enjoy a good "plunge" in the Great Salt Lake.

Mr. L. P. Williams, former Manual Training Teacher and Athletic Instructor of Superior Schools, stopped over to visit for a few days.

Mrs. Billy Mathews will be a Hanna visitor until the arrival of her mother who is coming from Andover, Massachusetts, for a short visit in Superior.

Miss Anna Baro and Mr. John Bologh left for Salt Lake Tuesday, where they were married. Much happiness is wished them by their friends.

Mrs. Hinie Ellis has returned after a short vacation with her friends at Montpelier, Idaho.

Messrs. Edward Konzatti, Ned and Bill Hankings, Nick Moser and Bill Ferrel spent three days down at Burnt Ranch fishing.

Mrs. Andrew Young is home again after a short vacation with friends in Kansas.

Miss Alice Noble is now working with Miss Moore at the South Superior Fruit Store.

Miss Ida Lenzi of South Superior has resumed her former position as book-keeper at the South Superior Mercantile.

Mrs. Fred Robinson and daughter, Doris, have returned after a short visit with friends in California.

Frankie Avenzini, Mr. Strand, T. Scott, and Pete Korhonen have returned from their trip to Contact, Nevada.

Misses Naucy Matolli and Ida Lenzi have returned from their visit in Ogden, Utah.

Word has been received from Mike Zononi, who is in Italy, that he is enjoying his trip immensely.

P. Patterson, State Mine Inspector, has been inspecting the mines at Superior.

Mr. Frank Jefferson, his mother, Mrs. Macey, and two cousins, Veva and Vella Wylam, have just returned from Washington.

Mr. Chauncey Murry and family and Mr. William Mathews and family motored to Lyman for a picnic on a recent Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandburg and Mrs. James Hudson motored to Rock Springs to see the recent ball game between Rock Springs and Superior's second team.

Miss Catherine Moore has accepted the position as clerk at the South Superior Fruit Store during the absence of Miss Edna Rouzi, who is going to visit in Rock Springs for a while.

Mr. Walter Oya of Rock Springs was in Superior visiting friends for a few days.

Little Murdock McClean has been seriously ill with sunstroke.

Mrs. Malcomb McQuaig and son of Evanston were in Superior visiting her parents for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Yuthas have gone to Yellowstone Park where they will spend the biggest part of their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Dude Baxter and children spent the Fourth of July in Ogden.

Many carloads of people spent the fourth and fifth of July camping. Among the number that went were: Mrs. Fred Robinson and daughter Doris, Mr. John Barwick and family, Mr. Bill McIntosh and family, and Mr. George Noble.

The Independence Day Celebration turned out exceptionally well. It began with a big parade, which

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went to the Union Hall where candy, balloons, flags and firecrackers were given out to the children. After the parade there was speaking and a free show. A free dance was given in the evening at the Union Hall. Music was furnished by the Rock Springs Orchestra.

Mr. C. A. Murry and family have gone to Yellowstone National Park.

Miss Rose Pecolar has gone to Gorham, Colorado, for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Brierly.

Alfred Knudson and parents were in Rock Springs to attend the big Swedish picnic given out to Kents ranch last Sunday.

Mr. Paul Knutson and Mr. Haven Musgrove are back to work after spending a month's vacation with Mr. Musgrove's parents in Washington.

Mrs. Frank Whitetree has returned after a month's visit with her parents in Oklahoma.

Mr. Green's efforts to fix up the old swimming pond at "D" Mine seem to have done much for Superior. One scarcely sees any youngsters playing in the streets now. They all go to the swimming pond.

Father Welsh of Rock Springs and his janitor, known by all as Oscar, were in Superior doing some painting and cleaning in the Catholic church.

Mrs. Dick Norris is home again after a month's visit in Kansas.

Many Superior people were in Rock Springs to enjoy the big carnival.

Miss Rose Pecolar spent a week at the home of Mrs. John Story of Rock Springs.

Mrs. Louis Genetti was in Rock Springs visiting friends for a few days.

Mrs. Angelo Magagna of Rock Springs was in Superior to attend the L. D. S. dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hood, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Smith, Mrs. Pat Nugent and son, James, have returned from a short visit in Aurora, Colorado. The party

went to attend the Commencement exercises of the Aurora High School.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lemon have gone to Washington for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan are visiting friends in Kansas.

The home town's second team is progressing rapidly in their playing. They have been defeated but once since they organized. The whole town is standing by them in all the games.

Mr. John Kettle and family have returned after a few month's visit with his mother in Lafayette, Colorado.

Mr. Walfred Asiala was here for the Fourth, visiting his sister, Mary.

Miss Fanny Malmberg was in Rock Springs for a few days on business.

Born on June 25th—

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Higgins, a boy.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Ferguson, a girl.

TONO

Miss Myrtle Brierley has been chosen as the Tono contestant for Queen of Labor Day festivities at Tenino. The Eagles Lodge sponsors the celebration and last year's success will be more than duplicated.

Miss Lucille Way has finally joined the ranks of the "Bobettes," much to the disapproval of her Dad.

Mrs. Robt. Murray has been the house guest of Mrs. P. Oleson in Seattle.

For the Fourth of July, Tono was very well represented at the various resorts. At wonderful Lake Quinault were Mr. and Mrs. Dave Hall and their guest, Miss Jessie Clark; Mr. and Mrs. Horace Gonderman and son, Harold; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rau and sons, and Mrs. Rau's parents; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Larsen; Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Murray; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wigley. Enjoying the clam digging at Westport were noticed among others, Mr. and Mrs. Dodd, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Holmes; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Price, Abe Howard, R. C. Bowers and Miss Ethel Richardson. The Hoods Canal country drew the Coreorans, Sheldons, Pucketts, Androsko, Mossop, Forsythe and the Turner families of Buedo.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Barrett have a new baby girl, born at 3 o'clock in the morning. The town lights were turned off so Dr. Smith was rather handicapped. Hats off to you, Doc; it's a mighty good obstetrician who can work in the dark.

Bob Murray of Tono and P. Oleson of Centralia were fishing on the Deschutes one Sunday and Bob's trout weighed three pounds when caught, but at the present writing it weighed five pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Rankin and Mr. and Mrs. John Schuck motored to Long Beach to attend the auto races on July 13th.

Among the visitors to Long Beach, Wash., and Seaside, Oregon, over the Fourth were Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Way, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Mardicott and Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Turnbull.

Hooray, at last a gasoline tank has been installed behind the Company Store, and now we don't have to drive to Centralia to get enough gas to bring us back home.

The Annual Picnic of the Community Club was held at Deep Lake Friday. Each family took their lunch, with the ladies of the Community Club supplying coffee and trimmings. Water sports were general during the afternoon, with Buck Johnson, Johnny Hawkes, Phoebe Edwards and Lucille Way as the winners in their respective classes. For the land sports the winners were Jack Johnson, Tommy Holmes, Bernice Edwards, Gloria Barton, Anthony Coreoran, Ralph and Myrtle Brierley. The ladies' race designated as between the Aeroplanes and Covered Wagons was won by Mrs. A. Richardson, who now has to have her hair bobbed in order to profit by the prize given. The ladies equipment race was won by Mrs. Wm. Hale. The object of this race was to determine which of the

Tono ladies could dress the quickest, and several Tono husbands lost a week's supply of cigars for backing their wives on the booby basis. It was noted that Mrs. Bob Murray also ran—about like Bill Bryan. Tug of war, married vs. single men, was, of course, won by the former, an enormous watermelon being the prize. The honors for rope skipping easily went to Dr. Smith with Harry Schuck a close second. Doc sure jumps a wicked rope but found it necessary to dress something like Pavlowa to do his best. Prizes were furnished through the courtesy of Messrs. Rankin, Schuck, Richardson, Karpocki, Dr. Smith and Wm. Hann. See Doc in action in the picture.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Coreoran motored to Sumner Sunday, accompanied by Nat Flani, John Fortina and Jas. Coreoran, Jr., the last two remaining to pick raspberries.

The semi-monthly outing of the Merry Wives Club was held at Deep Lake. The forgetful member of the luncheon committee nearly caused a riot by leaving the sandwiches at home. Lucille Way saved the day by motoring back to Tono for said sandwiches. The forgetful member in question was known by all to be Scotch, but no one thought to the extent of trying to hold out on sandwiches.

Mr. Henry Becker was a week-end visitor at Tono, renewing acquaintance with Mr. Horace Egglar and others.

Considerable excitement was caused by the burning of an old barn immediately west of Tono Saturday night.



BREAK, BREAK, BREAK

Break, Break, Break,
On thy could gray stones, O Sea!
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.

O well for the fisherman's boy,
That he shouts with his sister at play!
O well for the sailor lad,
That he sings in his boat on the bay.

And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill;
But O for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!

Break, break, break,
At the foot of thy crags, O Sea!
But the tender grace of a day that is dead
Will never come back to me.

—Tennyson.

CASEY AT THE BAT

There was ease in Casey's manner as he stepped into his place,
There was pride in Casey's bearing and a smile on Casey's face;
And when responding to the cheers he lightly doffed his hat,
No stranger in the crowd could doubt 'twas Casey at the bat.

Ten thousand eyes were on him as he rubbed his hands with dirt,
Five thousand tongues applauded when he wiped them on his shirt;
Then while the writhing pitcher ground the ball into his hip,
Defiance glanced in Casey's eye, a sneer curled Casey's lip.

And now the leather-covered sphere came hurtling thro' the air,
And Casey stood a-watching it in haughty grandeur there;
Close by the sturdy batsman the ball unheeded sped—
"That ain't my style," said Casey, "Strike one," the umpire said.

From the benches, black with people, there went up a muffled roar,
Like the beating of storm waves on a stern and distant shore;
"Kill him! kill the umpire!" shouted some one on the stand,
And it's likely they'd have killed him had not Casey raised his hand.

With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's visage shone;
He stilled the rising tumult, he made the game go on;
He signalled to the pitcher, and once more the spheroid flew,
But Casey still ignored it, and the umpire said, "Strike two."

"Fraud!" cried the maddened thousands, and the echo answered "Fraud!"
But the scornful look from Casey and the audience was awed.
They saw his face grow stern and cold, they saw his muscles strain,
And they knew that Casey wouldn't let that ball go by again.

The sneer is gone from Casey's lips, his teeth are clenched in hate,
He pounds with cruel violence his bat upon the plate;
And now the pitcher holds the ball, and now he let it go,
And now the air is shattered by the force of Casey's blow.

Oh, somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright,
The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light;
And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout,
But there is no joy in Boston—mighty Casey has struck out.

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"Wouldn't it be fine if accidents could be prevented entirely?"



Sports Page

THE BASE BALL LEAGUE

In the July number we told you that those interested in Company baseball were attempting to arrange a new schedule. This work has now been completed, the revised schedule shown below:

| DATE | At Rock Springs | At Reliance | At Winton | At Superior |
|-----------------|-----------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|
| June 29th | Superior | Winton | | |
| July 6th | | Rock Springs | | Winton |
| July 13th | Reliance | | Superior | |
| July 20th | | Winton | | Rock Springs |
| July 27th | | | Rock Springs | Reliance |
| Aug. 3rd | Winton | Superior | | |
| Aug. 10th | | Rock Springs | | Winton |
| Aug. 17th | Reliance | | Superior | |
| Aug. 24th | | | Reliance | Rock Springs |
| Aug. 31st | Superior | | Reliance | |

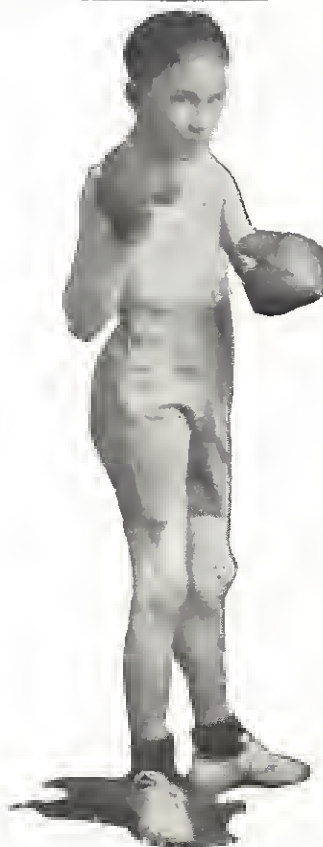
TEAM STANDINGS

| Camp | Won | Lost | Percentage |
|--------------------|-----|------|------------|
| Superior | 3 | 0 | 1000 |
| Rock Springs | 1 | 1 | 900 |
| Reliance | 1 | 1 | 900 |
| Winton | 0 | 3 | 700 |

During the past month the various Union Pacific Coal Company baseball followers have been treated to some of the best and fastest exhibitions of baseball witnessed in this section of the country for a long time. The boys are now organized and fighting for the trip to Cheyenne or Salt Lake, which is the prize hung out for the winners.

Superior got off to a good start, having won from the fast Rock Springs bunch. They also won two games from Winton, which according to all reports were real exhibitions requiring all the skill the winning team had to put them over. Reliance also put over a ringer on the Winton Club, but was subdued by the Rock Springs Club. Morgan Roberts says his nine is now fully organized and is out after the prize.

It is impossible to pick a winner at the present time, since each team will play ten games, and to date only a fair start has been made. Superior is confident of success, but no more so than Morgan's bunch, while McComas says one lost game does not discourage his warriors. Baleum declares he has the scrappiest team of ball players in the league, and although they got off to a bad start the leaders will have to watch their step from now on. So all in all the fans can look for some of the best in baseball during the next few weeks.



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Long Pine Lake—Pinedale Region—The mecca of our nimrods.

HOW AND WHERE THE OIL BUSINESS BEGAN

A Little Over 60 Years Ago Petroleum Was a "Cure-All."

Prior to 1859, people looked upon petroleum as a sort of freak of nature, a little bit like Ponce de Leon's famous Spring of Perpetual Youth. What little petroleum was obtained was secured from the surface of various streams in the oil districts, or by digging pits and scooping out the oil which seeped in from the surrounding soil.

About 1850, a demand for salt induced a number of prospectors to sink wells, from which they expected to get brine, and thus to make salt by the evaporation process. In sinking these wells, very often oil was brought up with the brine, and one man in particular, a certain Samuel M. Kier, built up quite a business in petroleum, or "Rock Oil," as a medicine.

This crude oil he put up in 8-oz. bottles with a good old patent medicine circular attached, lauding the virtues of the oil as a cure-all and giving directions about its use. Among other things it was recommended for cholera morbus, liver complaint, bronchitis, consumption, and other ills too numerous to mention. The dose was three teaspoonfuls three times a day. In 1858 this man Kier sold some refined petroleum to a Joseph Coffin, of New York, for 62½ cents a gallon, to be used for illuminating—but no great trade was developed prior to the operations of "Colonel" Drake, of Titusville fame.

The Seneca Oil Company sent Colonel Drake to Titusville in 1859 to secure petroleum oil in quantities for refining. They had been encouraged by Professor Silliman, of Yale College, to

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believe that fortunes could be made out of this oil if properly refined.

After a great deal of difficulty, Drake put down a well that eventually reached the enormous depth of 69½ feet, in August, 1859. Coming to the well one morning he and his assistants were amazed to find their dry hole filled to the brim with oil. The next day a pump was installed and some 25 barrels of the precious liquid was taken out.

The success of this well, and the fact that crude oil was then selling for about a dollar a gallon, induced others to sink wells, and soon a veritable boom was on.

Land that formerly could be purchased for a song jumped to fabulous figures. One farm which had been purchased for a yoke of oxen now sold for over four million dollars.

Drake's derrick was 34 feet high—a crude affair. His tools were not of the best, and drilling was at the rate of 1 or 2 feet a day.

It is a far cry from Col. Drake's 34-foot well to the holes now driven into Mother Earth, some of which go down more than a mile. A well recently drilled at Santa Fe Springs, California, stopped, a "duster," or "dry hole," at a depth of 7,212 feet, the drill then in sandy brown shale. This experience goes to prove that what was "good medicine" in 1859 is not always a cure-all in 1924.

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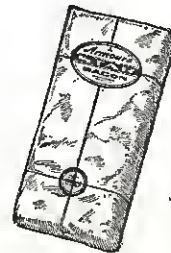
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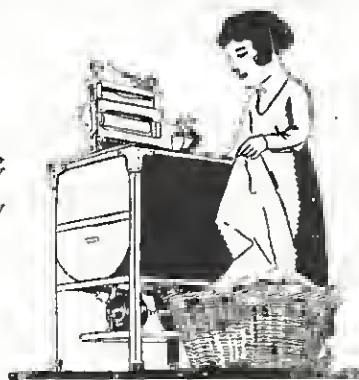
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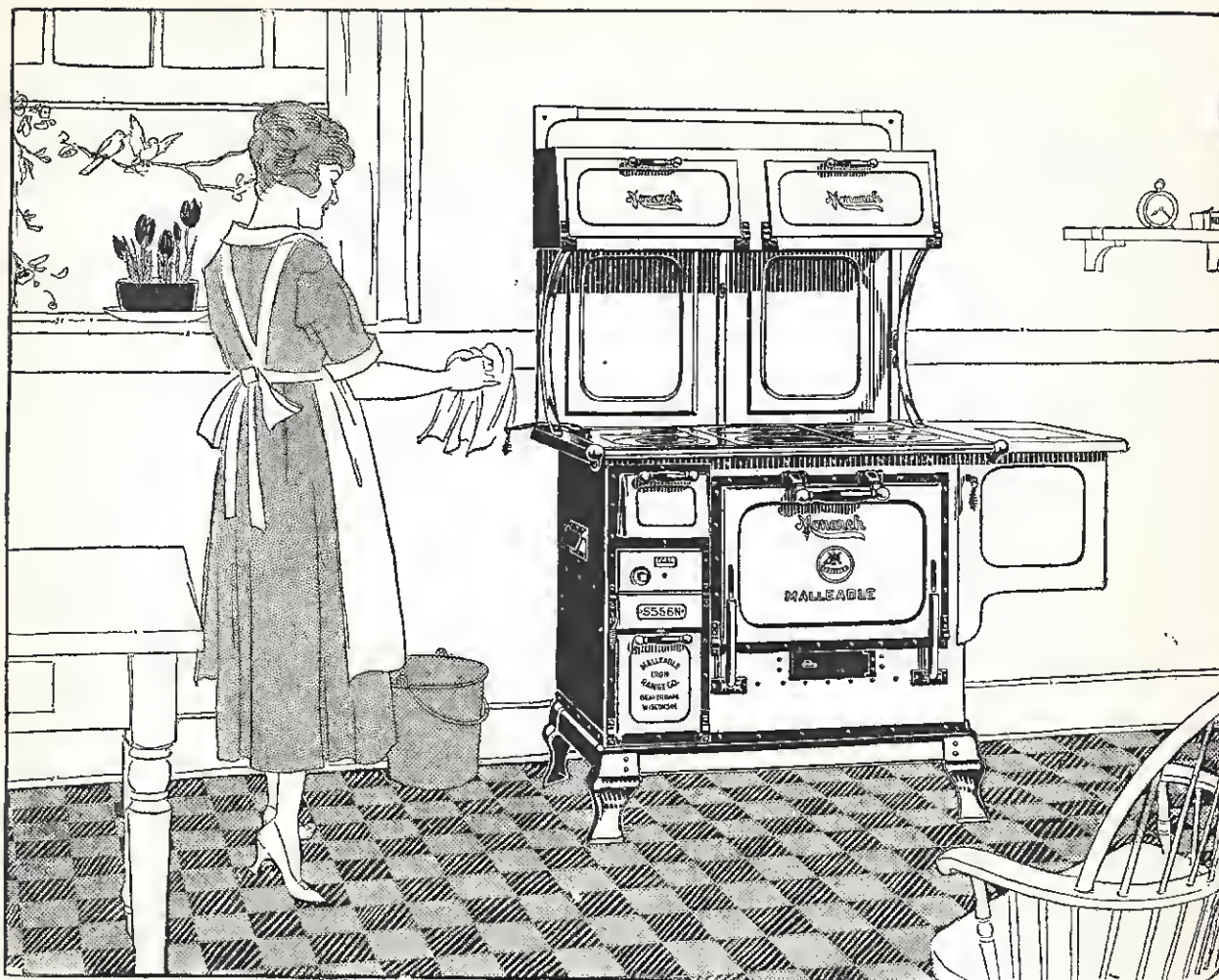
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